

**1/2d.**

# Daily Mirror

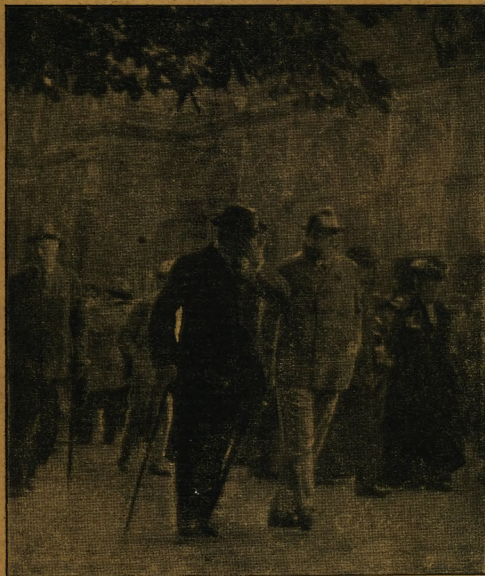
FREE LIFE  
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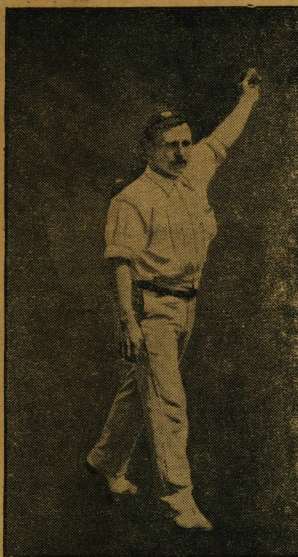
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SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

**THE KING'S HOLIDAY.**

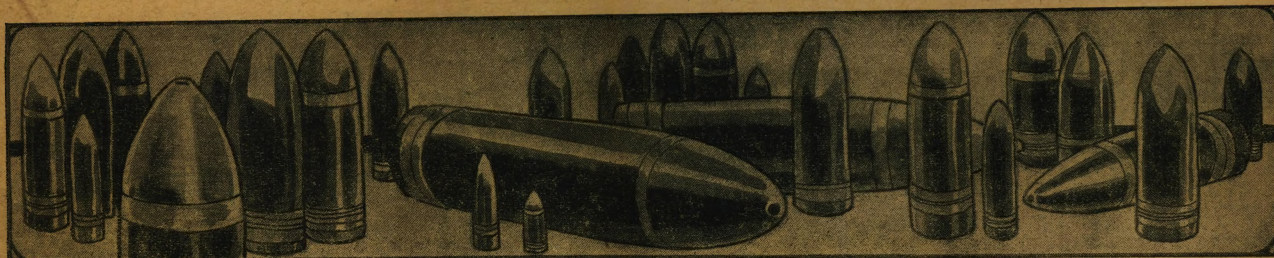
His Majesty the King and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria at Marienbad. Showing how the King evades the well-meant efforts of the camera fiend.

**"GEORGIE" IN FORM.**

"Georgie" Hirst, the Yorkshire cricketer, who has just completed his 2,000 runs and taken his 100th wicket for the season.

**LIFE IN DEATH.**

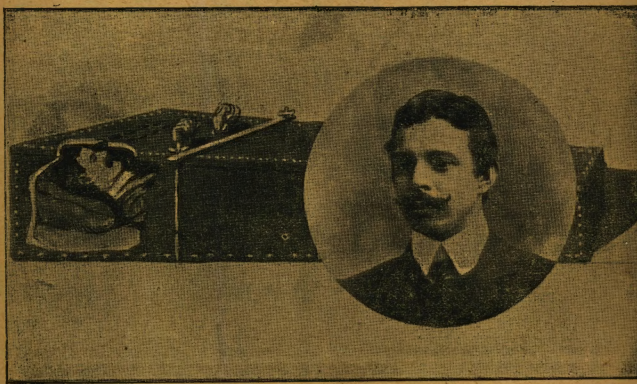
Port Arthur is daily bombarded by these 13.5 shells, filled with the deadliest explosive in the world. So huge are they a child can stand in one.—(Photograph by Cozens.)

**COSTLY WEAPONS OF WARFARE.**

Some types of shells, thousands of which are now being fired into Port Arthur during the bombardment by the Japanese. These deadly projectiles are the most costly items in warfare; they average in price about £200 each.

**WRECKED OFF WATERLOO BRIDGE.**

This barge was proceeding up the river early yesterday morning when she fouled the bridge. A tug threw her a line, but the moment she got clear she capsized and now lies stranded in the mud.

**• A MANCHESTER MYSTERY.**

Carl Mysto, now appearing at the Metropole Theatre, Openshaw, Manchester, where he has succeeded in escaping from a coffin with the lid screwed tightly down. His latest feat is to attempt to escape from a coffin bound with three iron clamps.



## BIRTHS.

**BONTADINI**.—On Aug. 24, at the Palazzo Barbarini, Castel Gandolfo, Italy, Margaret, the wife of Signor Bontadini (nee Fuller), of a daughter.

**CAUSTON**.—On Aug. 25, at 28, Overstrand-mansions, Battersea Park, to May and Mildred Causton—a son.

**HANBURY**.—On the 24th inst., at Buckhurst, Wokingham, the wife of Major Everard E. Hanbury, late Scots Guards, of a daughter.

**ROLLS**.—On Aug. 24, at The Bungalow, Carshalton-grove, Sutton, the wife of C. & R. R. of a daughter.

**WEDEKIND**.—On the 25th inst., at "Fanners," Wickham Bishops, Essex, to Werner C. and E. Maude Wedekind—a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

**LONGDEN-MORGAN**.—On the 24th inst., at St. Paul's Church, Bantay, Arthur Partridge, son of the late Sir James Longden, K.C.M.G., to Emily Mary, eldest daughter of J. D. J. Morgan, M.P., of Bentley Mill, Brentwood. Indian papers, please copy.

**SCOTT-SINGLETON**.—On Aug. 25, at St. Bartholomew's, Dublin, by the Rev. W. Rathbone Supple, Captain E. W. Woodward Scott, A.S.C., eldest son of the late Colonel William Scott, Bombay Staff Corps, to Olive, second daughter of Thomas Singleton, Esq., Assistant Inspector-General Royal Irish Constabulary.

**SYKES-PRIDEAUX**.—On the 25th inst., at Southgate Parish Church, Geoffrey Sykes, youngest son of the late John Sykes and Mrs. J. Sykes, of Wandsworth-common, to Grace Katharine, eldest daughter of Ralph Prideaux, of Palmer-green.

**YEMSTER-DODD**.—On the 25th inst., at St. Saviour's, Paddington, by the Rev. Canon Syers, vicar, Frederick Harry Webster, of East London, Cape Colony, to Gertrude Adela, second daughter of the late A. J. Dodd, Esq., of Moulmein, Burma.

## DEATHS.

**FULLER**.—On August 25, at Ealing, General Charles Bowdler Fuller, Royal Artillery, in his 82nd year. Late of Chatterton, New York.

**GREIG**.—On the 25th inst., at Maskeliya, Ceylon, the beloved wife of George Greig, J.P. By cablegram.

**ROBERTS**.—On August 24, at Mappender Rectory, Sturminster Newton, Emma Eliza Roberts, the beloved wife of the rector of the parish, and youngest daughter of the late C. H. Phillips, Esq., Surgeon to the Royal Household, Buckingham Palace, aged 75 years.

**WALTON**.—On the 24th inst., at his residence, The Firs, Goodwin-road, Clive Vale, Hastings, James Walton, late of London and Birmingham, in his 81st year. Will friends kindly accept this (the only) intimation?

## PERSONAL.

**BRIGHTON**.—The two very welcome La seemed pleased. I think you would be also. Just now they are selecting old, and again I am out of it. Sympathise.—W. B.

**CHRIS**.—You were very welcome; but why not return the permanent—JIMMIE PARK.

**RARUM**.—Asses, wild and tame, pass over your head. Is your sleep to be eternal? Why not get up and ride one, or, at least, avoid their trampling?—IMPATIENT.

\* \* The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after. Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., London.

## THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

**CRITERION THEATRE**.—Lessee, Sir Chas. Wyndham. Manager, Mr. Frank Durston.—On THURSDAY, Sept. 1, at 8.30, Miss ADA REEVE will produce **WINNIE WOODCOCK, WIDOW**. Box Office now open.

## SHAFTESBURY.

**TO-DAY at 2.15. EVERY EVENING at 8.15.**  
Mr. Henry W. Savage's American Co. in  
**THE PRINCE OF PILESES**  
**MATINEE TO-DAY and EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.15.**  
Box Office 10 to 10.

**THE OXFORD.** R. G. KNOWLES.  
The successful Eastern Extravaganza, **THE BELLE OF THE ORIENT**: Willie Bard, Norman French, Tom Costello, Will Evans, Millie Linder, Gus Egan, E. E. Dunville, **JOE ELVIN IN THE WRONG HOUSE**, and other stars. Open 7.30. Box Office open 11 to 5. **SATURDAY MATINEE at 2.15.** Phone 3824. General Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

## AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.** TO-DAY.  
NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE FETE, FESTIVAL, CONCERT, AND SPORTS.  
CAFÉ CHANTANT at 3.0 and 7.0.  
International Sports and Foods Exhibition.  
Military Band. 1st Far East War Pictures.  
Martin's Firing Machine. Topsy-Turvy Railway.  
Water Chute.  
**BROCK'S FIREWORKS.** TO-NIGHT at 8.30.  
Special Children's Devices.  
Table d'hôte luncheons and dinners in the New Dining Rooms overlooking the grounds and fireworks display. Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., caterers by appointment.

**PROMENADE CONCERTS.** QUEEN'S HALL.  
EVERY EVENING, at 8.  
Queen's Hall Orchestra.  
Conductor—Mr. Henry J. Wood.  
Tickets, 1s., 2s., 3s., 5s., usual agents, Chappell's, Queen's Hall box-office, Queen's Hall Orchestra (Ltd.), 320, Regent-street.  
ROBERT NEWMAN, Manager.



## A Little Programme for You.

TO-DAY  
SUNDAY  
MONDAY  
TUESDAY

Buy a "Daily Mirror" Camera and Outfit.

Take a Pretty Picture. Develop it.

Print a Photograph from the Plate.

Take it To-day, addressed "Photo Competition," 45, New Bond Street, W.

COST.

Camera 3/9  
Outfit 2/9

REWARD.

£2 : 2 : 0

PROFIT.

£1 : 15 : 6

EVERY PURCHASER OF A "DAILY MIRROR"

## Beautiful CAMERA

Which is Sold to Advertise the "Daily Mirror" for

This perfect Camera has a metal body, prettily covered with grained leatherette, has a ground glass finder, single view lens, shutter for time or snapshot exposure, and can be used for either films or plates—the plates costing 6d. per box of 12.

3/9

MAY COMPETE FOR

## THE PRIZES OF £10 : 10 : 0

£2 2s. each for Time and Snapshot, Six other £1 1s. Prizes for Next Best.

Send photos addressed "PHOTO COMPETITION," the "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond Street, W., to reach there not later than **NEXT TUESDAY, August 30th.**

It must be understood by those entering this Competition that the decision of the Editor of the "Daily Mirror" is final in regard to all questions relating to the Competition. For the convenience of Beginners who have not the material for Printing and Developing Pictures a BOOK OF INSTRUCTIONS and the

## DO THIS NOW.

Cut out this Coupon and post to  
CAMERA DEPARTMENT,  
"DAILY MIRROR,"  
2, Carmelite Street, London, E.C.

Enclosed find P.O. for.....  
for which please send me, post free, the  
"Daily Mirror" Camera (3s. 11½d. post  
free), and  
or the Complete Printing and  
Developing Outfit (3s. 1d., post free.)

Name.....

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## COMPLETE

## Developing &amp; Printing Outfit

## CONTAINING:—

- 1 Box Six Dry Plates.
- 1 Packet Printing Paper.
- 1 Packet of Mounts.
- 1 Dark-room Lamp.
- 1 Bottle Developing Solution.
- 1 Bottle Toning Solution.
- 1 Bottle Fixing Salts.
- 1 Book Instructions.

## ALL FOR

2/9



SEE THESE  
CAMERAS  
and  
OUTFITS

At the "Daily Mirror"  
Offices, 2, Carmelite  
Street, E.C., 45, New  
Bond Street, W., or the  
"Daily Mirror" Stall,  
Western Arcade, Earl's  
Court Exhibition.



## NEARER THE END.

Boys Pressed To Defend  
Port Arthur.

## HUNDREDS OF HEAVY GUNS

Raining Great Shells Into the  
Fortress.

Port Arthur heroically holds out, but hour by hour the terrible trials of the garrison increase, as position by position the persistent Japanese advance and pour the heavy power of their artillery into the doomed fortress.

The Russian hold on the outlying defences is completely shaken. The only main positions now securely held by them, says Reuter, are Golden Hill on the east, Liaotian on the south, and White Marble Mountain.

Other large forts are still in their possession, but it is very doubtful whether they will be able to withstand the terrific artillery fire turned unceasingly upon them.

Fort No. 5, which was frequently reported to have been captured by the Japanese, and afterwards retaken by the Russians, is now stated to be again in the hands of the besiegers.

The very air shrieks with shells, and the destructive effect of the bombardment is increased enormously by the latest manoeuvre of the Japanese.

They have brought up from the harbour defences at Kobe, Nagasaki, and Yokohama three hundred guns of heavy calibre, and are using them with the utmost precision.

## EUROPEAN QUARTER IN FLAMES.

Though a widely-credited rumour is current that the new European quarter of Port Arthur is in flames, yet the deadly danger of a general conflagration is not likely to be added to the terrors of the siege. The buildings there are constructed of mud and brick, and it follows that only isolated fires will be caused by the bursting projectiles.

A junk which left the port as lately as last Monday brings into Chifu a circumstantial story of the hard-pressed condition of the garrison.

According to the report the Japanese are in occupation of the heights near Chaochauko, and the Russians, whose wounded numbered then—five days ago—5,000, are in excellent spirits, and to prevent serious gaps in the firing line even boys have been called upon to serve.

From St. Petersburg, by way also of Chifu, comes a different tale of the state of affairs, but the account is not to be entirely credited.

It says that the fortress continues to hold out steadily, and the garrison is in excellent spirits, while the Japanese are greatly discouraged by their enormous losses, which amount to 65,000 men. A sortie on the 23rd cost them a large number of lives.

The besiegers, says the telegram, have ceased to send in demands for the surrender of the town, and have renewed the bombardment with great vigour. They are short of provisions, while Port Arthur is well supplied with necessities.

The Japanese losses in the attack on Fort No. 1 at Port Arthur on Monday are stated to have amounted to 10,000, and those at Ithan to 3,000. Dalny is reported to be full of wounded.

## LAND FIGHTING.

There is every indication that the inactivity of the land forces, for some time past compulsory, owing to the terrible weather which has made all Manchuria impassable, is at an end.

The rivers, says a Reuter telegram from Liaoyang, are filling rapidly, and the roads are drying up.

The Japanese seized the opportunity, and at once moved their heavy siege trains and ammunition wagons to the front.

Fighting began on Wednesday, and continued till Thursday at Liau-tian-san, twenty-three miles to the south-east of Liaoyang.

The Japanese were the aggressors. The whole Russian front from the Taitse river southwards is engaged.

It is estimated that General Kuroki's troops number over 100,000 men, General Nodzu's 70,000, and General Oku's 40,000.

A sharp outpost skirmish is rumoured between Japanese scouts and Cossacks of General Kuroki's Manchurian force. A battle on a large scale is expected in a few days.

## SHANGHAI WARSHIPS DISMANTLED.

The Russian warships Askold and Groszovoi were placed out of commission without any formal ceremony. The dismantling of the vessels began yesterday.

All the members of the vessels' crews, except the men left in charge of them, will be allowed to return to Russia on parole.—Reuter.

The Russian steamer Herakles arrived at Plymouth yesterday damaged by collision with a Cardiff steamer off the Lizard.

## LOST IN SNOWSTORM.

Terrible Predicament of a Hundred  
Alpine Tourists.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

GENEVA, Friday.

A party of tourists are in a terrible predicament on the Little St. Bernard.

Over a hundred of them, of all nationalities, are snowed up.

The weather, which has been magnificent for the last few weeks, suddenly changed, and a blinding snowstorm fell.

The unlucky tourists, who were half-way up the mountain, are in grave danger, and Zurich is greatly excited over their fate. St. Bernard dogs are being sent to find them.

There have been other isolated cases of incautious people caught in the snow. Two Germans who set out to climb Mont Blanc without a guide were caught in the snow, but were fortunate in being able, after great difficulty, to gain a hut. They are still up there, and are likely to remain for some time.

## INVASION OF ENGLAND.

London in Peril of Capture by General  
French.

There is to be an attempted invasion of England. Within the next few days General French, with some of the finest of the troops at present in England, will endeavour to force a landing on the Essex coast. Another strong force, under Lord Methuen, will defend.

The obvious objective of the attacking force is London. If General French succeeds, the safety of the capital will be seriously menaced, though, fortunately, only in mimic warfare.

The strength of the army of invasion is kept strictly secret, so that the opposing Generals may be as much in the dark as they would be in the event of actual war.

General French's army has been exercised in landing on a presumably hostile shore, in conjunction with a fleet of warships.

The whole of the county of Essex, with the exception of a few woods and game preserves, will form the battleground. The nature of the county affords opportunities for working out strategic and tactical problems of great practical importance.

The exact point at which General French will decide to direct his attack is a profounder secret than any. The defending army is already entrenching favourable positions.

## AN M.P.'S MANNERS.

Curious Squabble Over the Reception  
of a Deputation.

An undignified squabble is going on in Bermondsey over the manners of Mr. H. C. Cust, the Conservative member.

Dr. Cooper, L.C.C., the Liberal candidate, declared through the local paper that, in answering a deputation, Mr. Cust made use of offensive personal remarks on him (Dr. Cooper) and Mr. J. Williams Benn, M.P.

Mr. Cust immediately replied that the statement was utterly untrue.

This statement did not long go unchallenged, for one of the deputationists flatly contradicted it, while another of the deputation wrote that "Mr. Cust spoke most disrespectfully of both Mr. Benn and Dr. Cooper, and, in addition to that, uttered a most vulgar epithet concerning Dr. Cooper."

Various members of the deputation are flatly contradicting each other's statements on this delicate question.

The matter is not yet ended, but is agitating a large section of the community, especially the temperance party, who sent the deputation.

## DYNAMITE TO RAISE THE DROWNED.

The body of one of the victims of the recent boating disaster on Lough Neagh was recovered yesterday.

It was identified as that of one of the brothers Catchpole.

Dynamite is being exploded in the hope of raising the bodies of the other five victims.

## 15,000 FOOD VICTIMS.

Fifteen thousand quails were delivered to an English firm of live game importers yesterday afternoon.

They came in big crates from Egypt to Bowes Park, and were turned as soon as they arrived into a large wired enclosure. There they will feed and fatten, till they become fit for their fate as toothsome morsels on toast for epicures in London restaurants and dining-rooms.

The Marquis of Anglesey's wardrobe has realised £23,441.

## MAIL-CLAD LAMA.

Fights Like a Wild Oat with  
British Officers.

A dramatic struggle between a fanatical Lama and British officers is reported by Reuter's correspondent at Lhasa.

Captain C. Young and Captain Kelly, of the Indian Medical Service, were standing near the outskirts of the camp when suddenly a priest, with a sword hidden beneath his robes, rushed from a place of concealment, and before the officers could defend themselves struck Captain Young on the back of the head, knocking him down.

He then attacked Captain Kelly, who threw his hat into the fanatic's face, and, seizing the sentry's rifle, bayoneted him in the arm and face.

The man fell, but quickly regaining his feet, butted Captain Kelly with his head, knocking him down.

Captain Young, who had risen, attacked the Lama with an empty scabbard, but only got another wound in the head.

## ONE AGAINST MANY.

The madman now rushed at the sentry, who endeavoured vainly to force a bayonet into his body. The Lama, snatching the rifle from him, rushed into the main lunette of the camp, brandishing his sword in one hand and the rifle in the other. He had not gone far when he met a fatigue party of pioneers, armed with picks and shovels.

Officers and men rushed to the scene from all directions. The fanatic was knocked down again and again, and deprived of his arms, but again and again he shook himself free, fighting with teeth, hands, and feet.

At last, however, he was overpowered, and securely bound hand and foot. On the way to the guardhouse he made frantic efforts to escape, and spat at his captors like a wild cat.

The man proved to be of herculean proportions, with the chest and arms of a professional prizefighter, while underneath his robes he was found to be wearing a closely-woven shirt of mail.

It was this which saved him from being killed. The man was condemned and executed.

Other attacks, in one of which the interpreter attached to the expedition was dangerously wounded, show the feeling among a certain irconcilable section of the population.

The Lhasa officials express the greatest regret at the incidents, and will pay a fine of Rs.5,000, which has been levied on the city.

## HANDCUFFED IN A COFFIN.

Undertaker's Challenge to the "Monarch  
of Manacles."

The average man is content to go through life with as small an acquaintance with coffins as possible.

But Carl Mysto, who describes himself as "Monarch of Manacles," has no objection to being placed in a coffin and screwed down. In many music-halls he has been thus imprisoned, and in a short time he astonishes the audience and the undertaker who supplies the coffin, by getting out and leaving the coffin in the same condition as it was when he was screwed down.

Now, at the Metropole Theatre, Manchester, Mysto is face to face with the severest test of his life. About a fortnight ago, at another Manchester music-hall, he escaped from a coffin constructed by Mr. Reuben Shaw, an undertaker of that city.

"How he did it I don't know," said Mr. Shaw to a *Mirror* representative. "There was not a nail or a mortice in it. Every part was screwed into place, and when got out there was not a screw or plank disturbed."

Mr. Shaw, however, was not satisfied, and issued another challenge.

He has made a coffin with three iron bands bolted round it and holes in the lid. Through these holes he suggested that Carl Mysto should put his hands and have them handcuffed, as shown in our picture on page 1. Then it will be screwed down. "If Mysto escapes from this," says the undertaker, "I can do no more."

## LARGE FAMILIES ENCOURAGED.

The encouragement which depopulation has made France anxious to accord to large families at last takes practical shape.

At the instance of the Prefect of the Seine there will next year be a new allocation of the tax mobiler.

A man with five children who rents a flat costing £20 a year now pays seventeen francs and a half annually. Under the new order of things he will not pay anything.

## £300,000 FOR A MUSEUM.

It was announced yesterday that Mr. John Innes, the late squire and lord of the manor of Merton, Wimbledon, has bequeathed a sum of £300,000 for the cost of erecting and maintaining a museum for Merton.

Orders to the amount of £30,000 have just reached the Royal Gun Factories at Woolwich, and the outlook for employes is improving.

LOOKING FOR  
RUSSIAN RAIDERS.

British Cruisers Have a  
Delicate Task.

## WHAT ARE THEIR ORDERS?

The fact that British cruisers are after the Russian raider, Smolensk, and her consort, the Petersburg, has given great satisfaction in England, and reports from Russia say that even in St. Petersburg it is regarded as the satisfactory solution of an impossible situation.

It is said that when the renewed activity of the Smolensk became known in St. Petersburg Count Lamsdorff, the Russian Foreign Minister, suggested this solution to the British Ambassador.

But though the result—if the Russian ships carry out the instructions conveyed to them, and cease to molest British ships—will be highly satisfactory, the position is still not entirely free from danger.

It is understood, says the Press Association, that, although the two British cruisers are carrying instructions from the Tsar's Government to the officers commanding the Russian vessels, the mission of the British warships, should eventualities warrant it, will inevitably be extended.

It may be taken for granted that the British cruisers, should they find the objects of their search and deliver the Russian raider, will not return forthwith to port, unless the British commanders are satisfied that the instructions they convey will be explicitly acted upon.

If there be the slightest doubt in this direction the Russian vessels will be kept under observation, and will disregard the British conveyed instructions at their own risk.

This is a plain intimation that the Smolensk and Petersburg must immediately cease operations and set out for home.

CAPE TOWN, Friday.

In view of the Government orders for the dispatch of two cruisers to search for the Smolensk, it may be noted that H.M. cruiser Terpsichore and the depot ship Simoom are replying locally, and that neither will be ready for sea for some weeks.

The cruiser Barrosa is under orders to proceed to Walvisch Bay to relieve the gunboat Partridge. The gunboat Thistle is expected from Walvisch Bay.

Rear-Admiral Durnford, with the cruisers Crescent, Pearl, and Forte, and the sloop Odin, is near Zanzibar and the Seychelles, whither the Admiralty orders have probably been cabled direct.—Reuter.

## NOT QUITE SATISFIED.

English Shippers Still Regard the  
Situation with Doubt.

Although the Stock markets were more cheerful, and at the London Chamber of Commerce Mr. Balfour's announcement was received with much satisfaction, London shippers were not altogether satisfied yesterday.

The case of the Malacca still rankles in the minds of shipping men, in spite of the Premier's description of it as "exceptional," and it will be some time before complete confidence is restored.

And Mr. Balfour has by no means convinced the City that the Russians are not favouring German shipping.

The Crown Perfumery Co. send us the following letter from a French firm:—

"If you have not sent off the goods for Japan, kindly wait for new instructions, as it appears that English shippers prefer freight for Japan, and we shall have to forward the goods per German line."

## BURGLAR THRASHED.

A burglar entered the bedroom of Mr. C. A. Smith, landlord of the White Lion Hotel, Cobham, and president of the Bath Road Cycling Club, and appropriated a well-filled cash-box.

Unfortunately for him he awoke Mr. Smith, who promptly secured him, and offered the alternative of corporal punishment or the police. The intruder chose the latter, but Mr. Smith haled his captive to a corner, where some stout ash sticks were kept, and administered correction till even his muscular arm was tired. Then the chastened thief was permitted to escape. He was recognised as a former employe at the hotel.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for the week-end is: Gustly westerly and south-westerly winds; changeable, fair periods of four to six hours' duration, occasional rain; normal temperature.

Lighting-up time: 7.55 p.m.; Sunday, 7.53 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate in the south and east; rough in the west.



## CRACKSMEN'S COUP.

**Shops Rifled Within Few Yards of Policeman.**

### VALUABLE JEWELLERY TAKEN

Within a few yards of a policeman on his beat, burglars early yesterday morning raided 143, 145, and 147, Strand, and secured a valuable haul of jewellery and a considerable sum in cash.

The premises which suffered loss belonged to

Paquet and Co., Jewellers, Palfrey and Bowen, male outfitters, Strand Engraving Company, "Yachtsman" Newspaper.

A porter, employed by Messrs. Paquet and Co., who arrived at the shop about twenty minutes to nine, found it impossible to open the door. A large crowd instantly collected. On the arrival of the managing director it was decided to force the door.

This was done and the interior of the shop immediately showed what had happened. The lock had been tampered with and the door barricaded.

On the floor were empty heavy cash register tills. Thrown about at random, evidence that the burglars are expert judges of jewellery—were cheap watches and gilded trinkets. By the show-case was the manager's paper-basket, taken from the inner office, and used to hold the jewellery selected by the thieves.

That they had spent a considerable time in front of the shop was shown, a foot from the street, was shown by the number of cigarette ends scattered about.

#### Worked at Their Base.

The scene in the inner office showed that the burglars had worked at their ease. On the floor, between two chairs, was a heavy cash register till, which they had carried from the shop, and, sitting down, broken open at their leisure.

Beside this were a quantity of torn papers, more cigarette ends, and an empty "Snake Charmer" cigarette tin.

The managing director was yesterday unable to give an estimate of the amount of money and jewellery stolen, but besides the money in the till a large quantity of gold rings, gold watches, scarf pins, charms, brooches, and silver plate is missing. Part of the loss is covered by insurance.

"I cannot understand," said one of the girls in the shop, "why the police did not discover that something was wrong. The curtains are always drawn back at night so as to allow them to see the interior of the shop. The burglars last night had drawn the blind across the window, and the police never noticed it."

#### How They Entered.

It is believed that the burglars had made their entrance from the roof of 143 through a skylight, which was discovered to be broken. Close by is some scaffolding by which they could easily have ascended to the roof.

Messrs. Palfrey and Bowen are the occupants of 143, Strand, and before proceeding to the jewellers the burglars had rifled the safe of this establishment and of the offices of the "Yachtsman" above.

On leaving Messrs. Paquet and Co. they paid a visit to the premises of the Strand Engraving Co. at 147, Strand, and about £5 in cash was taken from the safe.

A large Ratner safe in Messrs. Paquet's shop, containing thousands of pounds' worth of jewellery, escaped untouched, probably because it exactly faced the glass door of the shop. This is the second time this shop has been burgled within the last twelve months.

The police are said to be in possession of information likely to lead to the apprehension of the burglars, but as yet no arrest has been made.

#### CAUGHT BY THE TIDE.

There was an exciting incident on the North Sands at Scarborough yesterday afternoon.

Miss Freen, a nurse, and two children, staying at 100, North Marine-road, were on the rocks near Seably Mills, and did not observe the incoming tide until they were separated by a broad gulf from the sands.

The bathers' safety boat was quickly rowed to the place, and the nurse and her frightened charges rescued.

#### NONAGENARIAN RECTOR RESIGNS.

The Rev. Canon Nicholl, who is approaching the hundredth year of his age, and who has been rector of Streatham for upwards of sixty years, has resigned his living.

The Duke of Bedford, as patron, has offered the rectory to the Rev. H. Horsley Jebb, M.A., Oxon., rector of Potsdove, Woburn, and the offer has been accepted.

The living is one of the most valuable in London.

The "Ottawa Times" states that the Duke of Marlborough will be the next Governor-General of Canada, but in reply to inquiries made at the Colonial Office yesterday it was stated that there was no foundation for the statement.

## 9,125 PER CENT.

**Appalling Interest on Loans to Bluejackets.**

It appears that the delinquencies of ships' corporals do not cease with falsifying leave-books and taking money for letting men go on furlough. One of the most lucrative of their occupations is money-lending.

A bluejacket of long standing told a *Mirror* representative yesterday that the extent to which this is practised both at the naval dockyards, and on ships in harbour is enormous.

"A bluejacket," he explained, "generally fails to make both ends meet from one pay day to another. Perhaps the day before his money is due he finds himself absolutely stranded. If he is going ashore he must have money."

"Here the ship's corporal steps in and expresses his willingness to oblige—at interest. And the interest is startling. On £1 it is usually 5s. for one day."

This works out at the appalling rate of 9,125 per centum per annum!

"Sometimes the ship's steward takes a hand in the business," said the bluejacket, "and the result is—they live as if they had £600 a year, instead of about £150."

## BOER GENERAL'S TROUBLES.

**Sued by His Wife, Whom He Left Behind.**

A strange sequel to the story of a romantic engagement has just reached England.

Some time ago it was announced that ex-General Viljoen, who fought against us in the South African war, had fallen a victim to the charms of Miss May Belfort, the well-known music-hall artist.

Miss May Belfort gave the news to a Press representative while General Viljoen was in America, and told of her admiration for him, and how they became engaged while coming from South Africa to Southampton on a liner.

When the interview with Miss Belfort was cabled to America General Viljoen cabled, "Announcement of alleged engagement a mistake."

Now comes the somewhat surprising news that Mrs. Viljoen, who says she was married to the General in 1898 at Umtata, Cape Colony, is suing her husband for the restitution of conjugal rights.

She says that until January last she received £8 10s. per month for herself and three children, and since then she has received £7 only, but has drawn certain rents.

Leave to the petitioner to sue has been granted by the Lord Chief Justice of the Transvaal, and he has called upon Viljoen, who commands the Boer forces at the St. Louis Exhibition, to show cause, on October 27, why his wife should not proceed with this action, and, failing a reply, divorce proceedings will be instituted.

To a *Mirror* representative Miss Belfort, who is at the Cambridge Music Hall this week, said that "as General Viljoen had seen fit to deny our reported engagement, I will not say anything."

## DRUNKARDS CURED.

**London Clergyman Discovers a Remedy for the Craving.**

"It has been my earnest desire to find some method of curing the drink habit, and at last I feel sure I have found it."

"During the last two months I have personally treated eleven cases of the worst type, and cured every one of them."

So said the Rev. Hugh Chapman, vicar of St. Luke's, Camberwell, when interviewed at his house in Peckham yesterday.

He then introduced the *Mirror* representative to a man he had cured, who was so pleased with himself that he could hardly speak of "the cure" without going into raptures.

"For fifteen years Mr. Chapman has been imploring me to give up the drink," said this man.

"I've signed the pledge dozens of times, but directly I saw a public-house I was into it, and when I got started there was no holding me. I was always drunk—couldn't work if I wasn't."

"Now," a broad smile crossed the man's face, "since I took this stuff"—he dragged a bottle from his pocket—"the very smell of a public-house makes me ill. I feel a different man."

"It's done more for me in a few days than fifteen years of preaching. It's given me a clean start, and I mean to make the best of it and get respectable again."

## "MIRROR" TENT AT SOUTHEA.

The *Mirror* green tent on Southea Common is more popular than ever, and the *Mirror* snapshot man is still busy.

Two gentlemen, whose portraits appeared yesterday in the paper, Messrs. Henry Richards and Joseph Cripps, have applied for and received a fountain pen and 5s. each.

The green tent is close by Nelson's old anchor from the Victory, and if the three people—two ladies and one gentleman—whose portraits are printed in today's *Mirror* will ask there they will get the same award.

## HUGE OIL BLAZE.

**Black Pall of Smoke Over a Whole City.**

Several people have lost their lives and many have been seriously injured in a great oil fire at Hoboken, near Antwerp.

The loss is estimated at no less than a quarter of a million.

Thirty-eight of the forty large petroleum tanks there are blazing fiercely, as are the oil cars and sheds. A high wind, blowing from the south-west, fans the flames, which have gone beyond the power of the united efforts of the soldiers and firemen to control.

Drifting bank-like clouds of thick rolling smoke move slowly in the wind and hang like a pall over Antwerp.

The fire was caused by some reservoirs exploding. It is estimated that 100,000 cubic metres are burning, and must continue to burn for days before the fire is extinguished.

The Russian oil companies were the first to suffer, but the fire rapidly spread to the tanks of the American Standard Oil Companies.

The ships lying near Hoboken are leaving the wharves, but in spite of the strong gale blowing towards the Scheldt the quays are in no danger.

## LOST IN A WORKHOUSE.

**Strange Predicament of a German Lady in London.**

Under mysterious circumstances a German lady named Kasper has become temporarily an inmate of Hampstead Workhouse.

She herself is suffering from paralysis, and cannot speak coherently, even in German, and the only information she has been able to give the workhouse authorities is that her name is Kasper. All efforts to discover her identity have so far failed.

Mrs. Kasper was brought to the workhouse from a private nursing home in Belzise Park-gardens, Hampstead. She was taken there by a well-dressed young man and a young lady three weeks ago. The young man, who gave an address in Charing Cross-road, said that Mrs. Kasper was his mother, and as she had been seized with a paralytic stroke he wished her to become a patient in the home.

He expressed a desire that she should be well cared for, and promised to pay all charges, and further said that he and his mother had recently come over from New York.

He went away promising to call next morning, but he never returned, and as he could not be found at the address given, and no money was forthcoming to meet the expense of maintaining the patient in the home, she was sent to the workhouse.

The German Benevolent Society has now been asked to take charge of the patient, but no decision has been arrived at yet.

## POLICE BAFFLED.

**Murdered Old Lady's Mysterious Visitors.**

The Accrington police are completely baffled over the mysterious murder in a cottage of the old lady, Mrs. Westwell.

From statements made at the inquest yesterday it is clear that robbery was the motive of the crime.

Mrs. Westwell was rather eccentric in her habits, and it was pretty generally known that she had hoarded up a considerable sum of money. The inquest was adjourned until Monday week.

A strange story is told by Mrs. Buckley, of Grant-street, Accrington.

She says she called at Mrs. Westwell's cottage on Wednesday night. It was some time before there was any reply to the repeated knocks at the door.

At last the sound of the old lady trailing her feet over the sand-floored floor could be heard, and the door was opened.

While she was talking to Mrs. Westwell, the visitor noticed two young men, about twenty years of age, dressed like labourers, in the kitchen.

They had their backs to the door. Were they the murderers?

## FAMOUS ACTOR'S WILL.

The will of Mr. Wilson Barrett, who died on July 22 last, aged fifty-seven years, is written in his own hand and is dated June 29, 1902. There is a codicil in the form of a letter to his brother-in-law, dated July 18, 1904. His personal estate is valued at £24,167, and the gross value of the whole of the estate is sworn at £30,822.

He bequeathed £1,000 to the Actors' Benevolent Fund and £1,000 to the Actors' Orphanage Fund. He left his theatrical property, effects, and royalties to his daughter, Ethel Dorothea, and his sister, Mrs. Mary Heath. His books and manuscripts he gave to the Rev. Frank Heath, one of the executors.

## "DIED LIKE LAMBS."

**Distracted Mother and Her Drowned Babies.**

### WIFE'S PAINFUL LETTERS.

"There wasn't a happier couple in the neighbourhood."

These words, spoken by Henry Martin in the Lambeth Coroner's Court yesterday, brought sadly into contrast the present position of those he referred to—his wife and himself. He was present in the court as chief witness at the inquest on his three children, for whose murder his wife is now in custody.

Asked by the deputy coroner as to his occupation, Martin bluntly said, "Put me down as a horse-keeper; I get my living among the horses." He then went on to describe how he returned to his home in Peabody-buildings, Stamford-street, on Wednesday night, and discovered the terrible tragedy which had taken place in his absence.

#### Terrible Discovery.

He found his eldest girl, Ellen, aged four and a half years, with her head in a pail of water, and the younger, Mary, aged three years, and the boy Henry, aged eleven months, in a bath half-full of water. They were all dead.

Occasionally his wife, he said, had shown signs of unsoundness of mind, and had once said that she felt she could throw herself out of the window and the children with her.

Several notes which were found in the room with the dead children were read by the coroner. Martin identified them as being in his wife's handwriting. One ran:—

"I am broken-hearted. He came home drunk and kicked me and knocked me about, and beat my dear Nelly and Cissie, and I cannot stand that now. He drinks. I am better dead, for he said most cruel things to me this morning, and I do my best. God forgive me, but I cannot see my children knocked about by him. Good-bye all.—J."

#### "Bury Them with Me."

On another piece of paper was written:—  
My darlings died like lambs. Bury them with me. I cannot face him coming home to-night. I don't want him to follow us to the grave. We could be so happy, but for the drink.

Questioned by the coroner, Martin said there was no justification for his wife's accusations. He had been a teetotaler for the past twelve months.

The jury returned a verdict of Wilful Murder against the mother.

Earlier in the day Mrs. Martin had been brought before the Southwark magistrate. The unhappy woman stared vacantly about the court, and appeared quite unable to realise her position.

Brief evidence of her arrest was given by Detective-Inspector Kneill, who said that when he asked "Are you Mrs. Martin, of Peabody-buildings?" she made no answer, and only stared at him. A remand was ordered.

## SEA BIRDS ON THE RIVER.

**Gulls Make an Early Appearance Inland This Year.**

The sea-gulls have turned up at their old quarters round Blackfriars Bridge earlier than usual this year, through a spell of rough weather on the coast.

The loafers on the Embankment are delighted. It is as good as a day's work, they say, to stand and watch the birds swirling over the water. The only amazing incident is that they seem to find food from nothing. They pick up pieces of all sorts that are floating down the river.

A fact not generally known is that the gulls roost far down the river. They turn up in the City at about half-past four, and in the late afternoon three or four fly high, always old birds these, then give a peculiar cry, and fly down stream, followed by the rest.

## WRECKED IN THE RIVER.

Yesterday a large sailing barge, which was being towed up the Thames, collided with one of the buttresses of Waterloo Bridge and sank.

The barge itself was not seriously damaged by the collision, but her cargo, consisting of thousands of bricks, was shifted by the force of the impact, and the barge capsized.

A photograph of the wreck is reproduced on page 1. The barge is now settling down in the mud, and her removal will be a matter of much difficulty.

In a special excursion train from Minety, Wiltshire, the local licensed victuallers and a temperance society travelled amicably together for a day at the seaside.



## MRS. MAYBRICK.

Tempting Offers to Secure Her Memoirs.

### CASE OF MADELEINE SMITH.

Strange Story of Love, Arsenic, and a Verdict of "Not Proven."

Since Mrs. Maybrick arrived at Dr. Dinmore's charming summer home at Ellensville in the Catskills she has had several sensational offers from American newspapers and publishing houses for the memoirs which it is announced she intends to write. No reply has been made to any of these, for Mrs. Maybrick at present absolutely declines to discuss any such matters. Her intention is to have a real holiday, free from any care, hopeful that thus she will completely recover her failing health and eyesight.

An interesting announcement with reference to the case of Madeleine Smith will be found on page 12.

## IS FLORENCE MAYBRICK GUILTY?

### CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Nature of the Problem—An Arsenic-ridden Analyst—Doubts—Need for a Court of Criminal Appeal—Another Famous Trial.

In discussing the question whether Mrs. Maybrick was guilty or not guilty we have to remember what the charge was. She was not being tried for having visited London in Mr. Brierley's company. She was being tried for murder.

Probably from an extreme anxiety to be fair to the prisoner, Mr. Justice Stephen laid considerable stress on that question when he summed up the case before the jury.

Whether the visit to London is valuable evidence, as indicating a motive, is a question which every student of the case must judge for himself; but he must judge it, not according to his natural indignation against the offence which Mrs. Maybrick undoubtedly committed with Brierley, but according to his knowledge of the world. In a word, he must ask himself whether Mrs. Maybrick, if she were the sort of woman which the prosecution described, would or would not have preferred to remain to all outside appearances James Maybrick's wife while she was carrying on her surreptitious and unlawful intrigue.

### WHY TAKE THE TROUBLE?

In our opinion, if Mrs. Maybrick were the woman described by Mr. Addison and other counsel for the prosecution, she would have established a complete reconciliation with her husband after the Grand National. On the other hand, if she had been a woman of vehement and undeniable passions it is extremely improbable that she would have taken the trouble to murder her husband. She would have run away with Brierley and "let things rip."

This view of the case is assisted by the fact that she must have been perfectly well aware that Brierley was a coward, and rather an offensive sort of coward.

The problem, therefore, resolves itself into a question of evidence. First, did James Maybrick die of arsenic? Second, was it ever proved that Mrs. Maybrick administered arsenic to him?

Now, on the question of the poisoning, we have the evidence of Dr. Humphreys and Dr. Carter, who attended James Maybrick during life. Both of these gentlemen admitted that the question of arsenical poisoning did not occur to them until it was suggested by Mr. Michael Maybrick.

We are entitled to repeat the suggestion that neither of these medical men had had great experience even in ordinary practice, and their experience in arsenical cases practically amounts to nothing.

### DR. BARRON'S ACTION.

Dr. Barron, who attended the post-mortem on behalf of Mrs. Maybrick, was cited by the prosecution, but he signed a petition for Mrs. Maybrick's reprieve, and stated after the trial that he certainly did not think that it was proved that death was due to arsenical poisoning. He added in a private letter, which has since been published, that he did not consider that the mere finding of even a fatal dose of arsenic in the tissues of the body was evidence that death was due to arsenic, because, in cases of skin disease or phthisis more than a fatal

(Continued on page 12.)

## ANGLING FOR FOOLS.

Swindlers' Attempts To Catch Unwary Investors.

For cleverly concocted frauds, carried out with great success, Claude Marmont, forty-three, surveyor; Herbert Cox, thirty-two, clerk; and Edmund Cox, thirty-five, traveller, were put on their trial at Clerkenwell yesterday.

In order to carry on their frauds the men used the name of Smallman and Miner, auctioneers and valuers, and rented offices in the Colonnade, Ryder-street, St. James's.

The business did not flourish, and the men advertised for a partner with money.

However, the prosecution explained, in the large and foolish City of London no one was foolish enough to come forward with funds.

Then Marmont hit upon the idea of advertising for pupils in the hope that younger men might be entrapped. But not a pupil was caught.

The third idea was more successful. The men commenced to call upon firms like Negretti and Zambra, and by the use of elaborately-headed notepaper and broughams, secured large quantities of valuable scientific instruments, which they at once pawned.

All the men had been previously convicted. Marmont and Edmund Cox, who were described as dangerous swindlers, were sentenced to twenty-two and twenty months' imprisonment with hard labour respectively. The other prisoner, for whom the police had a good word to say, was let off with four months.

## WOMAN BURGLAR'S RUSE.

Robs a Bedroom Disguised in the Occupant's Clothes.

For a robbery carried out with daring ingenuity Margaret Gertrude Colder, aged thirty-two, the wife of a commercial traveller, living at Sparkbrook, Birmingham, was sentenced to three months imprisonment at Scarborough yesterday.

The woman entered a house on the esplanade, and attired herself in a red cloak and a tam-o'-shanter, which she found hanging in the entrance hall. She then went upstairs and ransacked a bedroom occupied by two young lady visitors, making off with articles of the value of £12. A servant saw her leaving, but owing to her disguise thought she was one of the ladies staying in the house. Her arrest was brought about by her attempt to pawn a silver box.

It was proved that she had entered another house on the esplanade. The only explanation her husband could offer at the police court yesterday of her strange conduct was that she had suffered from illness.

## SWEETHEART'S ANGUISH.

Painful Sequel to a Lover's Imprisonment.

There has been a most distressing sequel to a sentence of a month's imprisonment for embezzlement passed on a man at Stratford Police Court last Wednesday.

A solicitor appeared before the magistrates yesterday and stated that the man was engaged to be married to the daughter of a public-house broker. The shock of the sentence had been such a great one to her that her life was despaired of. "I wish the Bench to impose a fine," he said, "instead of keeping the man in prison. I know it is an unusual application."

The Magistrate's Clerk: Not only unusual, but it would be illegal for the magistrates to do it. It's a sad case, but the justices have no power to alter the conviction once it is made.

## RACEGOER'S ADVENTURE.

On his return from Alexandra Park races on July 30, William Cope, a carpenter, called in the Victoria public-house, King's Cross, and "treated" Henry Marr, Alexander Sutherland, and two other men.

After drinks in another public-house Sutherland struck Cope, and the four men tried vainly to rob him of £30.

At Clerkenwell yesterday Marr received two years' and Sutherland one year's hard labour.

## HIS MOTHER'S CHOICE.

The mother of a boy who had been found sleeping out-of-doors by the Brentford police told the magistrate yesterday that she could not take him home as she had just been married for a second time, and her husband had threatened to turn her out if she brought the boy to the house.

The Magistrate: Then this boy—your own boy—must—may go to the devil for all you care? I think it is disgraceful.

The lad was remanded for further inquiry to be made into his case.

## STORY OF HYPNOTISM.

Ladies' Tailor Charged by a Girl Apprentice.

A girl of fifteen, whose dark, languorous eyes gave a dreamy expression to her attractive face, told an extraordinary story to the West London magistrate yesterday.

Her name is Emile Klein, and she has been working as an apprentice in the shop of Louis Max Muller, a ladies' tailor, living in Fernhurst-road, Fulham. She alleges that Muller hypnotised her, and while she was in this state took advantage of her.

In telling her story the girl stated that Muller came into the cutting-room one day when she was alone, and asked her to let him hypnotise her. At first she refused, but afterwards consented. Muller, she told the magistrate, made her sit in a chair and told her to look into his eyes and think of nothing.

He also made her limbs stiff.

The Magistrate: How did he do that?

Witness: He just told me they would be stiff, and they were.

The girl then went on to substantiate the grave charge which she makes against Muller. She had not told anyone except his daughter, she said, of what had taken place. She had not even said anything about it to her own mother, who was working in the same establishment.

In further evidence the witness alleged that Muller had behaved improperly on other occasions while she was sleeping in the house.

On the application of Detective-Inspector Collins, who stated that the prosecution would be taken up by the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, the magistrate granted a remand.

## POLICE BLUNDERS.

Series of Unjustifiable Arrests in One Day.

In two charges preferred by the police at Stratford Police Court yesterday Major Poulter, the presiding magistrate, came to the conclusion that mistakes had been made by the constables concerned.

A lad named William Smith was accused of having stolen a quantity of scarlet-runners. Constable Beard, 392½, stated in his evidence that on Thursday evening, at half-past six, he was patrolling New North-road, Barking Side, on horseback, when he saw Smith in a field with a sack picking scarlet-runners. He galloped after the boy and got within five yards of him when he escaped. At half-past eleven at night he saw Smith entering his house and arrested him.

The boy denied the charge, and called an aunt as witness, who swore that he had been at her house in George-lane, Woodford, from four o'clock in the afternoon till ten at night. Her house was about four miles distant from the field in question. Another witness stated that he met Smith at half-past three, when he said that he was going to his aunt's.

Major Poulter discharged Smith, observing: "Evidently a mistake has been made in this case. At 6.30 last night it was not very light and probably that accounts for it."

In another case the evidence of two constables was to the effect that two young men, Alonzo Nixon and George Fairweather, who were charged with disorderly conduct, had been assisting in keeping a "ring" for two men wrestling in the street. Nixon, they alleged, was shouting "get to work properly."

Both of the accused denied the constable's allegations, and called witnesses to prove that they had merely stopped to look at the wrestling. The magistrate said he thought a mistake had been made and discharged the prisoners. The police, he remarked, had a difficult task to perform in looking after the streets.

## CLERK'S DOUBLE LIFE.

While acting as clerk and traveller to a perambulator manufacturer, Walter Wright is alleged to have embezzled his employer's money.

A police-sergeant told the Thames magistrate yesterday that he believed Wright, who was a married man, had been carrying on with another woman, and that had brought him to his present position.

Wright, who had been charged on remand, was allowed to go on a surety being forthcoming.

## MYSTERIOUS WAR-CRY.

Somebody shouted out something in Hebrew when a constable arrested two Russians in Commercial-road for obstructing the highway with barrows, and there was immediately a riot.

A crowd of Jews became very excited, pelted the constable, and attempted a rescue, several Englishmen having to take the policeman's part.

As a result four Russians were fined at Thames Police Court yesterday, two for obstruction and two for assault.

## ARSENIC AGAIN.

Sensational Development in a Margate Charge.

### FATE OF TWO CHILDREN.

Margate has been shocked and astonished by a sensational poisoning mystery now occupying the attention of the police.

On August 7 the parish medical officer was called to the house of Thomas and Ellen Latter, and he found the baby, Percy, dead in a perambulator, in a fearful state of emaciation and filth.

Another child, Thomas, was in a woeeful condition, and died twelve hours after being admitted to the infirmary. The parents were arrested.

At first the case was regarded as one of criminal neglect, and a coroner's jury returned a verdict of manslaughter.

But a post-mortem examination of the elder boy led to arsenic being found. Then the same poison was afterwards found in the baby's body.

The fact then came to the knowledge of the police that of the family of five two others died under similar circumstances—the only child living being a boy of eight, who had been left by the parents in Ireland.

Yesterday the charge against the prisoners was amended to one of having wilfully killed their two children. A further remand was ordered.

## TRIAL FOLLOWS SENTENCE.

Postal Official To Be Tried Four Years After Dismissal.

After being for four years deprived of his character and situation Mr. Alfred Careless is at last to have a proper trial. Thus the *Mirror's* reiterated demand for justice is proved to have been fully justified.

It will be remembered that Mr. Careless was dismissed "on suspicion" of having stolen postal orders. He was given no opportunity of refuting the evidence against him, which was of the flimsiest character.

Now we are in a position to state that the inquiry ordered by the Postmaster-General into his case will be in the hands of Mr. E. Winter, solicitor, and the postmaster of the town of Salisbury.

Absolute independence in the tribunal is assured, neither of these gentlemen having had any connection with the previous stages of the case.

Mr. Careless has also received an intimation that he may have the services of a solicitor.

The terms of reference for the guidance of the two examiners are:—

"To inquire into the charge upon which Alfred Charles Careless was dismissed from the service of the Postmaster-General, and the evidence in support of it, and to report whether in their opinion such a charge is justified."

The inquiry will, if possible, open on September 24, and it will be on the lines of an ordinary trial in a court of justice.

Since Mr. Careless has permission to call any witnesses he desires he anticipates there will be no difficulty in proving his innocence.

It appears that there is no reason why Mr. Careless should not, if his character is cleared, be put to his old duties, and this will probably be part of the compensation made to him.

## NO BECK DEMONSTRATION.

In endeavouring to explain the extraordinary silence of the Home Office in regard to the Beck case it is now rumoured that the authorities are holding a private inquiry into all the circumstances of the two convictions, and that no further step will be taken until this inquiry is concluded. This, however, is not the inquiry that the Press and public demand. An open, non-departmental inquiry, free from suspicion, is the only thing that will now satisfy the national conscience.

It is satisfactory that the Beck demonstration, which it was proposed to hold in Hyde Park tomorrow, has been dropped in deference to the expressed wish of Mr. Beck.



**CHILDREN**  
**TEETHING**  
TO MOTHERS.  
**MRS. WINSLOW'S**  
**Soothing Syrup**  
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by all Chemists at 1/6 per bottle.



# NEWS FROM TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Holborn Borough Council is seeking sanction for a by-law prohibiting shouting by street sellers and hawkers.

Dean Hole, the wise and witty authority on English gardens and roses, is again rather seriously indisposed.

Dr. D. L. Thomas, medical officer for Stepney, says sometimes boric acid is put in milk, each in turn, by the farmer, the dealer, and the retailer.

In fining two men charged with betting £5 each at Worsing-street Mr. Plowden said, "If you had held your tongues I might have had a doubt and let you off."

## CAVALRY MARKSMEN.

The Household Cavalry Cup was shot for at Staines yesterday, and won by a team of the Royal Horse Guards, with a score of 988. The 2nd Life Guards were second with a score of 961.

## THEFT IN A POLICE COURT.

While Mr. Hillier, a cycle maker, was prosecuting William Brown at Marylebone for stealing machines the cycle he had ridden down to court on was taken from the vestibule.

## INCORRIGIBLE WIFE.

After serving a month's imprisonment for assaulting her husband, who has obtained a separation order from her, Mrs. Webber, of Eccles, found out his new address and broke in his front door. She has now gone to prison for another month.

## BITING OFF A MAN'S EAR.

Isaac Arnold, a gypsy, has been sent to prison for six weeks by the Oswestry magistrates for biting off a quarryman's ear. The assault was quite unprovoked, but the gypsy was mad drunk.

## SUICIDE THROUGH GRIEF.

Miss Robinson, daughter of the medical officer of health for East Kent, was found dead at Dover yesterday with a bottle of poison beside her. She had been greatly depressed since the death of her mother about a year ago.

## EXPECTATIONS REALISED.

When a constable spoke to Peter Reed, who was summoned before the Aldermen yesterday at the Guildhall Court for obstruction with a barrow, he said, "You won't frighten me with three bobb!" Alderman Strong: You expected to pay 3s., so I shall fine you 1s. and 2s. costs.

## ALDERMAN OBJECTS TO TOSSEING.

Tossing is the beginning of a life of crime, said Alderman Nicholson, at Bolton, to four men caught playing for halfpence. Men who "pitched and tossed," he said, either finished their life in the workhouse or in prison. Tossing was not honest, it was rogues.

## CONVERT'S RAPID LAPSE.

Summoned for using obscene language at Stroud, George Townsend said he was walking up the street singing, "O, God, our Help in ages past," when the police annoyed him, and he swore. As a result of General Booth's visit he intended to join the Salvation Army. He was advised to do so by the magistrates and fined five shillings.

## CHEERLESS WORKHOUSE MEAL.

Silence at meals is a stringent rule at the Derby Workhouse, for disregarding which George Straw was brought before the magistrates. The prisoner, who was sent to prison for fourteen days, said it was impossible to refrain entirely from speaking during meal hours, and he had only made a commonplace remark about his health.

## DUTCH COLLIER DEVICE.

Coal shippers on Tyneside are watching the operations of the Andamot, a Rotterdam built collier, which claims to have solved the problem of rapid cargo discharge. Two machines are fixed across her which, on the principle of dredgers, an endless chain of buckets, can deliver 100 tons of coal an hour.

## DIPLOMACY AND WHISKY.

### Fashoda Heroes End Warlike Talk with Drinks.

Fashoda is old history, but interest in it is revived by the account which Colonel Marchand gives in the "Figaro" of the interview he had with Lord Kitchener in 1898.

The meeting was on the bridge of Lord Kitchener's steamer.

Lord Kitchener said:—

"Major, I am the Sirdar of the Egyptian Army, commanding in the name of his Highness the Khedive and the Sublime Porte, and I have come to resume possession of the territories belonging to his Highness the Khedive."

Three thousand pounds has been promised by Mr. Carnegie for a free library in Durham.

The Marquis De Dion is endeavouring to have next year's Gordon-Bennett motor race run as a team contest.

When a party of Frenchmen visited the British South African offices in London last yesterday conversation was carried on in Esperanto, the new commercial language.

An open verdict was returned at the inquest on Colin Munro, thirty-two, a tea merchant, of 130, Akerman-road, Brixton, found by the Thames Police in the river off Old Swan Pier.

No blame attached to the vendor of the fish, said the coroner at the inquest on Constance Anne Hawkins, of Britannia-road, Fulham, who died of ptomaine poisoning by eating fried fish.

## "OLD SOLDIER'S" EVIDENCE.

Called to give evidence for the prosecution in a police-court charge against the landlady of the Gardeners' Arms, at Colchester, Private Robert Hewitt proved a most guarded witness.

He declared that his mind was a complete blank in regard to what occurred on the night in question. He could only remember that he was "run in" by a policeman and the picket, and he thought it just possible he might have been somewhere and had a little drop of beer.

The case was therefore dismissed.

## LOST IN THE COOKING.

The Rev. Leader Chapman directed the attention of the Mile End Guardians at their fortnightly meeting to the disappearance of a large quantity of the fish in the infirmary.

The difference between the amount purchased and that served to the patients showed that a third was lost.

It was explained that the loss occurred in the cooking.

## TO ABOLISH MEDICAL TERMS.

At the meeting of the Southwark Guardians arising out of a medical report on a patient suffering from pareticitis, Mr. Cooksey moved that the doctor should describe the man's illness in English, "so that it could be understood." Nobody disagreed, however, the motion fell through, one of the guardians remarking that "mystery" was essential to the well-being of the medical profession.

## MARRIED ON ONE SHILLING A DAY.

Ernest Sanderson, a brass-finisher's apprentice, eighteen years of age, is only earning seven shillings, yet he is married and a father. He was charged by his wife with desertion, as his mother refuses to keep them any longer.

The magistrates ordered him to pay his wife, who is to go out to service, 2s. 6d. a week, and the baby is to be put out to nurse at 4s. a week.

## DIED FOR SCIENCE.

Mr. Allan Grant, aged twenty-three, was drowned yesterday morning while taking temperature observations on Loch Ness, near Fort Augustus, in connection with the operations of Sir John Murray, who is engaged in a bathymetrical, physical, and biological survey of the fresh water lakes of the United Kingdom.

The work is of a dangerous character in rough weather.

## PERILS OF WINDOW-CLEANING.

While engaged in cleaning windows, a remarkable accident befell a young woman named Hullah, in Londesborough-street, Selby.

The whole pane fell upon her and severed the main artery of her right arm. She pluckily ran off to the nearest surgery, but fainted in the street, and was carried to the hospital in a state of collapse.

## LADY OF 80 WRITES "LIMERICKS."

"London Opinion" is conducting a competition in verse. The following editorial note appears in this week's issue:—

"We acknowledge with gratitude the 'Limericks' of a lady, who, writing from Tunbridge Wells, tells us that she is an octogenarian, but still able to amuse herself in this innocent fashion."

"General, I am Captain Marchand, of the French Army, and I have come here at the order of the French Government."

Then ensued the following conversation:—

Lord Kitchener: "Major, I am bound to hoist the flag of his Highness the Khedive of Fashoda." The Major: "General, I am willing to hoist it myself over the village."

"And on the fort, Major?"

"I cannot allow that, General, because the French flag is there."

"But if my instructions directed me to hoist the flag of his Highness the Khedive on the fort?"

"I should be obliged to resist, General."

"Do you know, Major, that war between Great Britain and France may result from this affair?"

"I bowed," says Colonel Marchand, "without answering." Lord Kitchener rose. He was very pale. Kitchener made a sweeping gesture towards his flotilla; then, pointing with his hand to our fort, he said slowly, "Major, diplomacy—"

Fourteen offenders convicted of robbery with violence were flogged with the "cat" during last year.

Crowds of "co-operators" will flock to the Crystal Palace to-day from all parts of England for the annual festival.

Fines amounting to £36 were inflicted on the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway Company for allowing their engines to emit black smoke.

At St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, yesterday, a memorial was unveiled by Lord Grenfell to the officers and men of the 5th Royal Irish Lancers killed in the Boer war.

## SOLICITOR'S SENTENCE.

At Edinburgh yesterday John A. Robertson, solicitor, and ex-police treasurer of Perth, was sentenced to three years' penal servitude for embezzling £3,000.

## UNFOUNDED CLAIM.

Franz Schneider, who was arrested on his own confession for being concerned in the robbery from Mr. Loomis, the American diplomat, was discharged from custody at Birmingham yesterday.

## THE SMOKING APPRENTICE.

Two apprentices have been brought before the Lowestoft magistrates for neglecting their work for smoking.

They were warned that if they were brought up again they would be sent to prison.

## 'BUS-DRIVER'S CONUNDRUM.

"You must not ask me conundrums," said Alderman Strong at the City Summons Court to a 'bus driver, who asked him if it was reasonable to suppose he kept his 'bus standing still for ten minutes. "Pay 2s. 6d. and costs."

## TWELVE BLACK EYES IN SIX MONTHS.

"Twelve black eyes in six months," was the fearful complaint of Margaret Gilbert when she charged her husband before the Hanley magistrates.

He was fined 20s. with costs, or a month's hard labour.

## WHEN BOOKSELLERS ARE HAWKERS.

When a second-hand bookseller exposes his wares on the pavement, thus setting up an open-air establishment, he becomes a hawker, and must take out a licence.

Two Manchester booksellers have had this brought home to them by a fine.

## CARTING COAL AT 75.

While working as foreman carter for Mr. William Campbell, of Port Glasgow, at the Caledonian railway station, a man named MacCulloch, aged seventy-five, was jammed between two wagons.

His arms and ribs were badly injured, and he was removed to the infirmary.

## MOTOR-CARS HELP LIFEBOAT FUND.

Liverpool automobilists will assemble at Southport to-day, and take people in their cars from the Town Hall round Hesketh Park and back for a shilling.

The occasion is the annual lifeboat demonstration, and it is hoped thus to raise a large sum of money towards a new boat.

## SMOKED AT 104.

At Arless, Queen's County, a woman named Bessie Lawler has died, aged 104, in a humble cabin, where she lived entirely alone on a small outdoor relief plot.

Although she had been a teetotaler all her life she was an inveterate smoker, and leaves one son, who is in his eightieth year.

## CAREFUL TYNESIDE TRIPPERS.

Accident insurance policies for four hundred and thirty thousand pounds were taken out by the ten thousand holiday trippers from Armstrong's works at Elswick leaving Newcastle yesterday for all parts.

In addition, each person bought numerous magazines with insurance coupons.

"General," said I, "military diplomacy can only be established through fighting."

"You are right, Major, but I must hoist the flag of his Highness the Khedive on the fort, and you do not wish it."

"It is impossible, General. Hoist it over the village."

"Very well," said Kitchener, in the best of temper, "then let us have a whisky and soda."

Colonel Marchand adds that proposals had reached him from Soudanese in Lord Kitchener's ranks offering to desert. "But," he proceeds, "these simple Soudanese were not the only ones who entered into communication with us. The Egyptian troops sent us numerous messages. Even Egyptian officers sent us word that they would not fire upon us—that they were ready to mutiny if they were ordered to fight us. They looked upon us as an advance guard of the French army, and imagined that France which had sent us would rise in arms to support us."

## MOUSTACHIOED WOMAN.

### Arrested After Putting on Male Clothing in a Train.

Mabel Truelove, the bane of the railway companies, who has a record of sixty convictions for riding without paying her fare, was yesterday charged before the Grantham Bench with travelling between Leicester and Grantham without a ticket.

On this occasion she added a little variety to her operations, as she was seen to step out of the train in male attire and adorned with a fierce-looking moustache, which fell off when the ticket-collector addressed her. It transpired that the prisoner was dressed in woman's clothes when she entered the train at Leicester, and had changed her attire while on the journey.

She told the station-master that she found it impossible to obtain employment as a woman, and she was going to try what she could do as a man. She then asked him for a job as a ticket-collector, apparently on the principle of "set a thief to catch a thief."

Prisoner now expressed surprise that her disguise should have been detected, and asked to be sent to a home.

The Mayor: We will find you a home at Lincoln Gaol for a month.

## HONOURING SHAKESPEARE.

### Scheme To Erect a Great National Statue in London.

Mr. Beerholm Tree's name has been associated with a proposal that a national statue to Shakespeare should be erected in London. Questioned by a *Mirror* representative yesterday the actor-manager said:—

"I understand the London County Council has offered a site for the statue. But I am not the originator of the movement. That honour belongs to Mr. Richard Badger, who has generously offered to give £500 towards the expenses of an appeal for funds and an additional £2,000 in aid of the cost of the statue."

"Mr. Badger, who is now eighty-five years of age, tells me that he was a schoolboy at Stratford-on-Avon in 1833, and he writes 'I am anxious to realise this, my great hope, ere I shuffle off this mortal coil.'"

Asked whether he himself was prepared to take a leading part in the advancement of the project, Mr. Tree admitted that the scheme was a very old and cherished idea of his own.

"I do not wish to take any unduly prominent part," he said, "but this is a matter in which the dramatic profession should be specially interested, and I, for one, shall be delighted to contribute to any fund that may be started for the purpose of honouring the great poet's memory."

## FRUIT TOO PLENTIFUL.

### Kentish Speculators Losing Money Through Heavy Crops.

Seldom has England seen such a promising fruit season as this year's.

Apples, pears, plums, and damsons in Kentish orchards are too cheap to pick for market, and the big fruit growers do not know what to do with them.

One fruit speculator at Maidstone explained to a *Mirror* representative that he had bought 5,000 sieves of apples growing on the trees in local orchards, and when he forwarded the first pickings of the fruit to London the agents wrote him that the sale did not realise their expenses and his commission, and requested the speculator to send them a cheque for the difference, and other speculators tell of similar experiences.

Clearing the trees, packing the fruit, and the carriage to market are costly items, and some thousands of pounds have been lost by fruit gamblers this season.

Small farmers are not the losers. In many districts the invariable rule is to sell the growing fruit to the local speculator for ready money, and until the recent winds played havoc in the orchards the speculators had huge profits in sight.

During the last ten days, however, quite one-third of the apples have been blown off the trees, and the windfalls are being sold at a penny a bushel.

## SILVER MOUNTED CIGAR CASES.

FOUR SILVER CORNERS, HALL-MARKED.

RETAIL PRICE ... .. 6/6

OUR PRICE (post paid) ... 4/6

A limited number of these splendid Cigar Cases will be sold at the above price to introduce to our new Smoking Specialties.

SEND AT ONCE, YOUR MONEY COMES BACK IF YOU ARE NOT PERFECTLY SATISFIED.

P.O. TO

THE VALDORA CIGAR CO.

20, Seething House, 61, Great Tower Street, London, E.C.



## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at 2, CARMELITE STREET, LONDON, E.C. TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.

## Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1904.

## DISAGREEABLE, BUT NECESSARY!

WE have no desire to unduly intrude upon the leisured ease of the Right Honourable Aretas Akers-Douglas, Secretary of State for the Home Department. He has just passed through an exhausting session of Parliament, and under ordinary circumstances would be fully justified in regarding himself as entitled to a holiday untouched by the worries of the onerous public office which he holds.

But the case of Mr. Adolf Beck is an extraordinary one. The known facts surrounding it strike at all that we have believed to be best and most praiseworthy in our system of criminal administration. And eight days have now gone since Mr. Beck wrote a letter to the Home Secretary asking that an inquiry into the whole of the facts surrounding his two convictions should be made. To that request, supported most vigorously by the entire Press of the country, the Right Honourable Aretas Akers-Douglas has made no reply.

We cannot believe that he does not intend to reply; we cannot believe that he does not intend to institute a public inquiry which will satisfy public opinion, and we therefore cannot understand why he has not replied. It is unfortunate—for Mr. Akers-Douglas—that the disclosures in the Beck case should have come at the time of his well-earned holiday, but, after all, he is a public servant, and his duty to his masters requires that he should beset himself and make known his intentions even though the task of doing so should interfere with his leisured ease.

## NOT PROVEN.

The *Daily Mirror's* full and complete examination of the Maybrick case ends to-day.

Every incident in the evidence has been presented carefully and impartially to our readers. Each one of them is now in a position to say whether he thinks that Mrs. Maybrick was or was not guilty of the murder of her husband by the administration of arsenic. Mrs. Maybrick's release has been regarded by her friends both here and in America as a suitable opportunity for re-opening the case, and by our reprint of the case our readers are in possession of all the facts which bear on the problem of her innocence or guilt.

Our own conclusion, based on a careful study of the evidence, and especially of the medical evidence, is that the prosecution did not succeed in proving that James Maybrick died from the administration of arsenic, nor did it succeed in proving that Mrs. Maybrick actually administered arsenic to her husband.

## THE MIRROR UP TO NATURE.

In a Sussex Fir Coppice.

Far overhead the tree-tops are swish-swishing the tireless sea-music, learned long ago by their forefathers in dark Norwegian forests from the rushing ocean on wild, northern coasts.

They have reached the third movement of a three-days' concerto. Two days ago they droned through the opening andante, whose slow, lulling whispers voiced the cooling ripple of a sleepy sea, lapping the shore in the stillness of stifling heat.

Yesterday they thundered through a presto, chorusing the huge, surging billows of a mighty storm.

To-day the tempo has changed to a rollicking scherzo, in which the riotous, irresponsible waves tumble over each other in a merry, disorderly race to breakfast on the shore.

So they chant on—ever and ever swinging out the music of the sea, changeful yet changeless. The breeches and the oaks, and the chestnuts stand around, enviously listening as they have enviously listened for centuries. But not yet have they leaped—it—they can sob and sigh in echo of all the human emotions, but the Spirit of the Sea, the Wind, taught only to the firs, giving them its score as a family birthright.

## ASK A POLICEMAN.



As there seem to be almost as many foreigners as Englishmen in London at the present time, why should not the police be educated—and labelled—to meet the situation?

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THERE is nothing to be surprised at in the fact that Sir Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador in New York, has made eight runs in a cricket match, unless it be that he did not make more. Sport of all kinds comes as natural to him as work. Everywhere he goes he carries the atmosphere of sport with him, though not to the extent of another Ambassador, who was at one time in Persia.

The Ambassador in question was a very keen skater, and his evolutions took the fancy of the Shah, who immediately had a dozen pairs of skates hunted out of odd corners. Then the principal and most mighty dignitaries of the realm were summoned, and the skates fixed upon their unwilling feet, with the royal command "Go thou and do likewise!" It must have been a magnificent sight, and the Court physician must have made a fortune.

Sir Mortimer was at one time a victim to the oft-recorded fact that there was no smoking-room at Osborne. While on a visit to Queen Victoria his desire for a smoke overcame him. He accordingly retired to his bedroom, bravely rang the bell for cigars, and then—snaked up the chimney.

The excuse, made by an Irish tramp to "some Poor Law authorities, discloses a new Irish grievance. There are so many feast days in Ireland, he explained, that the nation had lost the taste for work. His remark opens up an awful vista of possibilities. What if our decline as a country should be the result of our insidious Bank Holidays? Surely they ought to be stopped at once. The risk is too great.

The Lord Lovat who is acting as chairman of Lord Onslow's Committee to study the causes of grouse disease, is, of course, the Lord Lovat of Lovat's Scouts. Beyond raising this famous corps of Highland gillies—the only men in South Africa who were able to see the Boers before they were seen themselves—he is not a very celebrated person. His chief calls to fame are that he is a direct descendant of Lord Fraser, the last man to be beheaded at the Tower, and the maker of one of the shortest maiden speeches on record in the House of Lords. It consisted of exactly sixteen words.

The views of the Sussex police on the subject of the Army manoeuvres ought to be rather amusing. Each force is to be accompanied by a police sergeant and six constables, mounted on bicycles, presumably with the object of regulating the traffic, much in the same way that the police shepherd the processions of unemployed who occasionally patrol the London streets. "A police sergeant and twelve constables will also be detailed for duty at each place as the opposing forces are likely to come

into collision," say the regulations. I am delighted to hear that the police know so much. If this country ever should be invaded it is reassuring to know that the police would be able to locate the precise spots where battles would take place and be prepared to see that there was no unseemly crushing or hurrying at the cross-roads. Think of an Essex police sergeant shouting "Tighter up" to a battery of artillery for blocking the entrance to the village pub.

There seems to be a good deal of excitement about the question, "Are M.P.s overworked?" Of course, it depends on what you call overwork; but there is no doubt they do a good deal, if the diary of a member's day, as chronicled in the "Magazine of Commerce" is to be believed. At eight o'clock comes the first batch of letters. They average from a dozen to a score, and are mostly of the begging variety and connected with the constituency. Parliamentary papers arrive about nine o'clock, and if they were read carefully would occupy the member's time until lunch. As a rule, they have to be put on one side in hopes of a chance moment during the day.

After the morning correspondence has been disposed of the member, if he represents a London constituency, usually has what is left of the morning in which to earn his daily bread. If he is lucky, and there is no fear of "snap" divisions, the daily whip has stated that he need not be present in the House until 3.15. He arrives there, however, to find another large pile of correspondence awaiting him. By the time this has been attended to it is well after four o'clock, and he is reminded by a whip that there is a meeting of London members at 5 p.m. and a deputation at 5.30. In the middle of the deputation the division bell probably rings, and a rush follows.

By the time the deputation is finally disposed of there is not much time left to attend the debate before the House adjourns at 7.30. From then till nine the member is free to dine, after which private bills and draft orders occupy an hour and a half, and the debate drags on until midnight. This is only a day in the House. A day in the constituency is another affair—and worse.

There is a new reason to be thankful that one does not live in Germany. The latest performance of the Berlin police is fascinating in its absurdity. A gentleman, rejoicing in the name of Blydenstein, owned a captive thrush, which sang on his window-sill. He was haled before a magistrate and fined ten shillings, not, be noted, for keeping a thrush in a cage, but for "encouraging the twittering of birds." If only the unlucky bird had sung a military march composed by the Kaiser, I suppose it would have been all right.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. Arthur Bourchier.

HE has always been an up-to-date, go-ahead person, so it is only natural that he should be the man to open the autumn dramatic season to-night with the "Chevalier."

He is a fine actor because he has a strong personality, because he knows how he wants a play to go and does not brook interference.

Contradiction he will not tolerate. But really he is an exceedingly kind-hearted man, even if somewhat hasty. Away from the theatre he is a merry, high-spirited lover of fun, with an appetite for practical joking.

His chief worry in life is that he will grow fat, and he takes infinite pains to ward off the evil day when his chest measurement shall be eclipsed.

He has a big distinction among actors. He is a Varsity man, but that is not the distinction, for most of the new school hall from either Oxford or Cambridge. The distinction lies in the fact that on first taking his degree he never had any intention of going into the Church.

Mrs. Langtry gave him his first chance, while he was still trying to choose between the Army and the Bar. Then came other engagements in England and America, till, ten years ago, after his marriage to Miss Violet Vanbrugh, he went into management for himself.

His theatrical success we all know. His financial success has been no less.

## QUESTION AND ANSWER.

How Did Port Arthur Receive Its English Name?

The name is in honour of an English lieutenant, Lieutenant Arthur, who was in command of the gunboat *Algerine* in Chinese waters.

The *Algerine* was attached to a surveying expedition. In 1860 a landing was made by the French and English, and the flagship, *Acteon*, was disabled. The *Algerine* towed her into the then unnamed harbour, which was from then onwards known as Port Arthur, after the *Algerine's* commander.

At the time Port Arthur received its name, Lieutenant Arthur's father was rector of the village of Atherington, in Devonshire, and to-day the living is held by one of his descendants.

An applicant for outdoor relief at Oulton, Norfolk, stated that he was the father of thirty children. "How father would have loved that man," once said Miss Alice Roosevelt, when she heard of a man with twenty children. What would Mr. Roosevelt's feelings be to this Oulton man?



# PRISON LIFE OF ADOLF BECK, THE INNOCENT CONVICT.



A gang of convicts, guarded by a warder, returning to their cells after the morning's exercise.



Convicts coaling up for the prison bakehouse oven.—(Photographs by Sulbeck and Co.)

## "LOST" IN THE TUBE.



Showing some of the articles left behind in carriages by passengers on the Central London Railway. They are being disposed of by private treaty.

## CAT AS CHICKENS' FOSTER MOTHER.



The hen which brought out these small chickens was accidentally killed a short time ago, and this cat is mothering them as tenderly as if they were actually her own offspring.

## THE "SERGEANT'S" ZOOLOGICAL PARTY.



The six charming ladies who compose the "Zoological party" in "Sergeant Brue" at the Prince of Wales's Theatre. Standing up, reading from left to right, are Mesdames Nina Wood, Anthony, and Lily Mills. Sitting down are Mesdames Monica Sayer, Dalarie De Lacy, and Kitty Ashmead.—(Photograph by Biograph Studio.)

## APPLES FOR THE PICKING UP.



A cartload of apples upset in Henrietta-street, just as it was leaving Covent Garden Market.—(Photograph by Callcott.)



# NEWS OF THE DAY SEEN THROUGH THE CAMERA



HOMEcoming.



Okuta on his arrival way home after his (From a photograph Hipwell, Lagos.)

GIPSIES IN THE HOP-FIELDS.



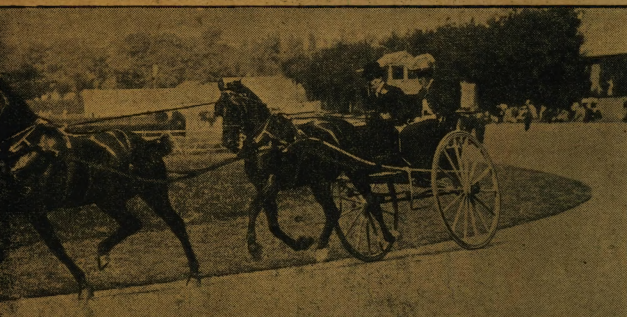
A family of gipsy hop-pickers preparing their dinner at their camp in the Mid-Kent hop-fields. (Photograph by Reinhold, Thiele, and Co.)

MISS ADA REEVE.



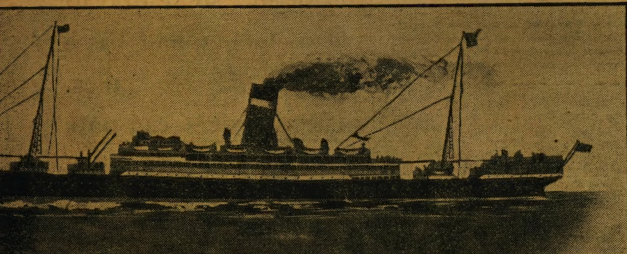
Will open at the Criterion Theatre on September 1 with a new comedy, entitled "Winnie Brooke, Widow."—(Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield.)

ROYAL DUBLIN HORSE SHOW.



A tandem, winner of the tandem competition, Class 28, at the Royal Dublin Horse Show.

OCEAN-GOING TURBINE STEAMSHIP.



Ocean-going turbine steamer, the new Allan liner Victoria, which was launched at Belfast on Thursday.

SOUTHSEA PICTURE COMPETITION.



Three portraits of visitors at Southsea. Each of them will be awarded five "Mirror" fountain pen on application at the "Daily Mirror" tent on the Common.

RUSSIAN DESTROYERS SUNK.



The Japanese bombardment of Port Arthur is being vigorously carried out, and the last assaults are now at hand. The latest disaster to befall the Russians is reported from Chifu, two Russian torpedo-destroyers being sunk off Liao-ti-shan, Port Arthur, by coming in contact with submarine mines.



## THREE SMART BLOUSES FOR COOLER WEATHER.

## COMPLEXIONS BEAUTIFIED

## WRINKLES BANISHED AND CHEEKS MADE ROUND.

It is pleasant to have rounded cheeks, for they are a sign of youth, a sign of health, and a sign of happiness, and every woman likes to look young, healthy, and happy.

A great deal can be done and left undone to improve the contour and appearance of the cheeks. They should never be rubbed vigorously with the towel, for that will certainly injure the texture of the skin. Hard rubbing brings out the little red veins and produces a mottled appearance. The cheeks should be delicately handled, and those who pinch, pound, and massage them roughly will certainly regret it, for they will find that their complexion is thereby injured beyond repair.

## Cucumber Juice.

Heat the skin by washing the face in very hot, soft water, and if the water be not naturally soft add to a basinful of it the teaspoonful of borax. Now add to this half a teaspoonful of cucumber juice.

amount should be put on, and no more, and this proper amount is merely enough to moisten the tips of the fingers four or five times.

Chin massage is usually necessary for the woman who wants a pretty, oval face. The hand should stroke the chin a dozen times at night and a dozen times in the morning. The stroke should be a quick, heavy one. To develop a thin chin cover it with cold cream and massage it gently. But if you want to reduce a double chin, give it quick, sharp, distinct strokes.

## A TRICK BOX.

## EYES AT THE BACK OF THE HEAD.

"We sometimes say of a very observant and curious person, 'He must have eyes in the back of his head.' There is a little toy which is as efficacious as an eye in the back of the head, as it enables one to see what is going on behind the back.

Make it of a paper box and a piece of looking-glass. The box should be square, not round, and its height should be equal to its length or breadth

unless a box has been found to suit with a top and cover.

A small hole is made in one side, near one end, and a larger hole in the same side, near the other end, and pieces of looking-glass are placed opposite these holes in such a way that looking into the small one one sees out of the other. The two mirrors are at right angles to each other, and each makes half a right-angle with the side of the tube. With this instrument the operator can see straight behind without turning the head at all.

## SELF-APPOINTED POLICE.

## CANDOUR THAT IS MERELY UNKINDNESS.

Some girls are very complacent over their candour. But let it be whispered to them that while they must invariably speak the truth they are not always called upon to indulge in brutal and officious truth-telling at the expense of kindness. They may be perfectly sincere, without going about armed with a club with which to wound their acquaintances. Nor are they to be always acting the rôle of the self-appointed policeman. A

## THE ORCHARD HARVEST.

## FRUIT BETTER THAN DRUGS.

Of all the fruits with which we are blessed, the peach is the most delicious and digestible. There is nothing more palatable, wholesome, and medicinal than good peaches. They should be ripe, but not half-rotten, and may make a part of either meal, or be eaten between meals, though it is better to make them a part of the regular meal.

It is a mistaken idea that no fruit should be eaten at breakfast; indeed, it would be far better if people would eat less bacon at breakfast and more fruit. The apple is one of the best fruits. Baked or stewed apples will generally agree with the most delicate digestion, and are an excellent medicine in many cases of indigestion. Green or half-ripe apples stewed and sweetened are pleasant to the taste, cooling, and nourishing. Raw apples are better than liver pills. Oranges are very acceptable to most people; but the orange juice alone should be taken, and the pulp be rejected. Lemonade is the best beverage in hot weather and during fevers, and when thickened with sugar is better than syrup of squills and other medicines in many cases of cough. Tomatoes are very beneficial, but the skins should not be eaten.

The small seeded fruits, such as blackberries, figs, raspberries, currants, and strawberries, may be classed among the best medicines. The sugar in them is nutritious, and the acid is cooling and purifying.



The blue delaine shirt ringed with white shown on the left of this picture is prettily trimmed with a band of white silk turned over with revers that are fastened over with gilt buttons. In the centre is a white flannel shirt with a band of white silk turned over with revers that are fastened over with gilt buttons. On the right is a soft silk model, the colours scarlet and cream, decorated with bands of stitched cherry-coloured plaid silk, and on the right is a soft silk model, the colours scarlet and cream, decorated with bands of stitched plain silk. Blouses of this description must have a thin lining in order that the fullness across the figure may look well.

Lave the face well, using a piece of linen, or a face sponge, if the latter be perfectly fresh and clean.

A good cream to be used afterwards is made by taking half an ounce of white wax and heating it over hot water. To this must be added an ounce of cocoa butter and two ounces of spermaceti, two ounces of almond oil, and about an ounce of rose water. If you are not very skillful at making such a mixture the rose water can be omitted, and an extra ounce of almond oil added. The result will not be as soft as cream, but it will plump the skin just as well.

All creams intended to banish wrinkles and round out the cheeks should be applied warm. Heat the skin and heat the cream, then spread it on the cheeks in a very thin layer. Gently massage it in, patting and rubbing, but not pinching or otherwise injuring the texture of the skin.

A great many girls, when applying cold cream to the face at night, use too much of it, and the result is a very disagreeable oiliness. The proper

—that is, it should be a perfect cube, or nearly so. The glass should be just wide enough to fit into the box and long enough to reach from one side of the bottom to the opposite side of the top; that is to say, it should fit into the box diagonally, and be fastened in that position, face up, with a little sealing-wax.

Now, if a little hole is made in the side of the box and it is looked through anything in the direction of the top of the box will be seen by reflection. The line of sight, so to speak, has been bent at right angles, so, if the box is held before the right eye with the open top pointing to the right and a peep is taken into the hole, you can see to the right without turning your head, and, if the head is well turned to the right, behind the back will be visible.

The only difficulty about making this artificial eye is in the fitting of the mirror to the box. However, if a glazier's diamond or other glass-cutting tool is handy it can be cut quite easily.

It is not necessary for the mirror to fill up the entire diagonal of the box. A smaller piece of looking-glass of any irregular shape will do if it is fastened in the centre of a card which has been cut to fit the box. The box should measure two or three inches every way.

If a little more trouble is taken a much better instrument than this can be made. Take a box one or two inches square and four or five inches long—a square tube. Should such a one not be forthcoming, one can be easily made out of a piece of cardboard by bending and pasting it together along the edge. The tube must be closed at both ends by pasting thick paper over them,

girl need not tell her friend that she does not like her new hat, and that its shape does not suit her. She has bought the hat, and must wear it. She need not interfere with another friend though she should come Sunday after Sunday late to church. Her own family can speak to her about that. The popular girl is she who is never intrusive. She says a sweet and pleasing thing if she honestly can, or else she remains silent. And this is but saying that a popular girl cannot get along without being a sensible and a tactful girl.

## PRESERVED EGGS.

## A STORE PUT BY FOR THE WINTER.

INGREDIENTS:—Fresh lime, two tablespoonful of salt, four quarts of cold water, and two table-spoonful of cream of tartar.

Into a large earthenware jar put four quarts of cold water. Then put in as much lime as the water will take up, and add the salt and cream of tartar.

The eggs may be put in two or three at a time. Keep the jar closely covered, and in a cool place. Treated thus eggs will keep for months.

To cure fever nothing is superior to water-melon, which may be taken in sickness and health in almost unlimited quantities.

Send a postal order for 6/3 to the Telescope Department, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., and we will send you a

## GIANT TELESCOPE

which, to advertise this paper, we sell for 5/9. It is over 3½ feet long, made of solid drawn-brass tubing, and has a range of 25 miles.

These orders can only be supplied in rotation, according to receipt of same.



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keeps the youngsters cool while nourishing them. Splendid for breakfast.



## GRUB GROWING FOR PET BIRDS.

## Novel Occupation by Which Women May Make a Curious But Profitable Living.

An ingenious lady of Philadelphia has discovered a new and profitable occupation for women, that apparently might be exploited with success in this country.

Worm farming is her speciality, and though the title may sound as though the work were objectionable, Mrs. Jacob Hope, the lady who started it, says that it is not so.

"It pays me," she says, "between \$500 dols. and \$800 dols. a year. It requires practically no capital, and takes very little of my time."

## Great Demand.

A worm farm is a plant for the propagation of those clean yellow worms called grubs, or meal worms. All soft-billed pet birds—larks, thrushes, Japanese nightingales, blackbirds, and the like must eat from four to six meal worms a day. Hence it follows that among the owners of soft-billed birds a great demand for worms exists.

"My husband," said Mrs. Hope, "deals in birds and in many other kinds of wild and tame creatures, and in the past he had great difficulty in obtaining enough worms for his need."

"To help my husband out, I made a well-ventilated box, put some bran and some worms in it, and, to my delight, found that in a little while this

box of bran was yielding me some thirty or forty worms a day.

"In that small way," said Mrs. Hope, "my worm farm started. My farm is quite a big place now. I ship worms all over the United States. Most of our customers ship for food, but some I ship, for breeders, to other worm farmers, for I no longer have a monopoly in this business."

Mrs. Hope pointed to long rows of neat white boxes ranged on shelves. The boxes were two feet long, a foot wide, and a foot deep. They had sliding lids, and in the lids small ventilators, covered with a fine wire screening, were cut.

"This is my worm farm," she said.

She took down a box and opened it. Its interior was lined with bright, clean tin. Bran that resembled gold dust filled the box, and in this golden bran a great multitude of amber-coloured worms moved to and fro.

## Three-halfpence a Dozen.

"This one box," said Mrs. Hope, "yields fifty worms a day, and the worms sell, on the average, for a quarter of a cent apiece."

She told in detail how a worm farm should be started and conducted.

"First," she said, "you get a box like one of these. You spread a quart of bran in a layer on the bottom of the box. You place three or four worms in the bran, and then you cover bran and

worms with a moistened piece of muslin of the size of the box.

"You lay on this muslin another layer of bran and another worm family, and then a second piece of moistened muslin goes over all. In this manner you keep on until the box is two-thirds full. Thereafter you have only to replenish the bran as the worms eat it, and keep the box clean and free from mildew.

"A worm farm begins to yield at the end of the first month. Each box, as soon as it is working properly, yields from fifty worms a day.

"To be a successful worm farmer it is not enough to raise fine, healthy worms in abundance. A good market must also be built up. But to build up a market should be easy. In my case it was very easy, and the business still, I am sure, is anything but overcrowded.

"I would advise young women of industry and intelligence to take up worm farming. They should begin in a small way, with one box. When that one box has begun to yield steadily, and when they have built up a market that will consume more than the box's product, then let them start a second box. Each box will give a profit of one dollar a week, and it takes very little looking after."

## £50 FOR A SHAVE.

It seems that people should shave themselves.

A letter appears in the "Lancet" from Dr. Frank Collier, of Balham, in proof of this contention.

He usually shaves himself, but one day in a hurry he was shaved at a leading local barber's.

Four days after a pimple developed on his face, and then a bad rash, which cost £50 0s. 3d. to remove.

The doctor recommends home shaving, antiseptic "barbering," and official inspection as well.

## HOROSCOPES FOR CITY MEN.

## Unfair Competition of Saturn Ruins Business.

A case of grossly unfair competition has been investigated at Leeds.

Among the documents examined in a case before the Bankruptcy Court of that city was a horoscope, wherein the failure of the unfortunate business man was attributed to the evil influence of the planet Saturn.

Thinking it bad enough in these days for tired men to have to bear up against ordinary terrestrial troubles, a *Mirror* representative hastened to consult a London astrologer upon this singular interference on the part of the stars.

"Do sober-minded business men come to you for advice and assistance against the wiles of Saturn and other stars?" he asked anxiously.

"Why, certainly!" replied the professor of occult science, who might have been taken for a business man himself.

"They come to me for advice as to the right moment to start a company; as to the most suitable position for their business—east, west, north, or south; the favourable colours for their stationery and advertisements; and so on.

"Sometimes they act on my advice, sometimes they don't," he admitted. "If they don't, they quickly repent it.

"There is a time for everything," concluded the astrological expert.

The *Mirror* representative thought it time to take his leave. He was impressed, but worried. He walked back to the office as though the burden of Saturn was already on his back. He felt that at any moment he might become a meteor or something, and fall with a flash into somewhere else.

## LOVE AT A PRICE.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

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 CHAPTER XVIII. The Mashangweland Boom.  
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When Gramphorn arrived at Fenchurch-street Station he bought half-a-dozen other papers and ran his eye through them as he drove to his offices. They all contained news of the discovery of gold in Mashangweland by a certain Mr. Mantering. One, indeed, devoted nearly a column to the event. The headlines ran as follows:—

## AN AFRICAN EL DORADO.

Discovery of Gold in Mashangweland.

## WHAT WILL THE GOVERNMENT DO?

Two or three other leading articles pointed out that Mashangweland must become British property. As Gramphorn read the glowing patriotism of the leader-writers he smiled. He had gauged public opinion to a nicety. The Press had declined to consider the value of Mashangweland as a fertile and agricultural country, but, at the first mention of gold, they had risen to the bait like trout to a fly.

When Gramphorn arrived at his offices he found three cables awaiting him. All were in cypher, and the first ran as follows:—

"Have discovered an enormous gold-bearing reef in the Accursed Mountains. Have secured property from chiefs, and am willing to deal with Mashangweland Development Company.—Manning, Corbae."

The second was short, and apparently contradictory.

"Have found no trace of gold, but can work the boom.—Stanyon."

Gramphorn promptly placed it in the fire.

The third was from a man named Evans, and Gramphorn's face darkened as he read it.

"After long search, have found the body of Smith Hessington. There is a bullet hole in his skull."

Gramphorn looked at the words again and again, and compared them with the cypher which lay on the table before him. There was, unfortunately, no doubt about the accuracy of the translation. George Stanyon had died when he said that Smith Hessington had died of fever.

Gramphorn rose from his chair, and placing the cable in the fire, leant against the mantelpiece and faced this new problem that presented itself to his mind. As far as Mashangweland was concerned, it did not matter to him whether George Stanyon was a murderer or not. In fact, it might be useful to have some hold of this sort over the young engineer. But this man was engaged to be married to Juliet Aumerle, and Gramphorn foresaw serious complications. He resolved to tell Juliet the truth and bind her to secrecy.

Having decided on this step he dismissed the matter from his mind and turned his attention to Mashangweland. A great boom had to be engineered on scanty material. A thousand things had to be done, a thousand people had to be interviewed. Gramphorn had to "grasp the skirts of happy chance," and grasp them quickly, and hold on tight. The great boom would give Mashangweland to England. Yet even before the great boom

could be engineered the German Government might give matters to a definite conclusion. They had a tempting bait to offer, and at last the German Ambassador, thanks to Schwartz's escape, was in possession of information which might lead him to exchange the light touch of diplomacy for the heavy hand of force. For Ministers will not consent to force which they know they will meet with resistance. It is a last resort, and, unless war is desired, it can only be used to compel weakness and indecision to a definite issue. Gramphorn knew well enough what would happen if he were not in time to stop it. The German Government would strike hard, and the Ministers would give way. Lord Lothbury himself would turn the scale.

Gramphorn set to work that very morning, and flung himself heart and soul into the battle. During the next fortnight the Mashangweland offices hummed like a beehive. The telephone bell rang almost incessantly. Messengers and telegraph boys went to and fro in one unending stream. Clerks never left their work till midnight. Everyone was working overtime, working his hardest, white-faced, tired, but enthusiastic. For Gramphorn had the power of infusing his own vitality to all his staff.

And all day long stockbrokers, jobbers, financiers, bankers, and editors called to see him, and beat the heart of all this throbbing organisation, and even in the hours of darkness men called in evening dress to have a few brief words with John Gramphorn, and drove westwards with gold in their pockets and enthusiasm in their breasts.

And through it all John Gramphorn never left his desk, and never, save to catch a few hours' sleep before the toil of another day began. There, with the shaded lamps and soft carpets, he sat like some secret force that moves inanimate things to life. What transpired in that quiet room was never known to the world. But the result was known, and the power of the man vibrated the strings of a thousand schemes.

Before a fortnight had elapsed the Mashangweland boom had begun. Gramphorn had worked the Press to a state of wild enthusiasm. Leader writers cried out that Mashangweland was a Balarat, a Klondyke, a Rand rolled into one, and that it was, above all, English territory. Writers of special articles expended their finest powers of description on the merits of the country. Mysterious photographs, obtained from heaven knows where, showed miles of fertile valley and splendid views of snow-capped mountains. Groups of imaginary natives smiled pleasantly in the pages of the illustrated papers. Compilers of statistics drew diagrams illustrating the amount of gold, corn, and cotton that could be obtained from this fairland in a single year. Nothing was omitted that would force the country into prominence. It confronted every man on his breakfast table. In the suburbs, in the West End, in the remotest country villages, stern patriots cried out that Mashangweland must belong to England. The nation became wildly Imperialistic, but for all that it kept its eyes on the Stock Exchange quotations.

What a country as it looked, Gramphorn found no difficulty in starting the boom on the Stock Exchange. Before another fortnight had elapsed Mashangweland shares had doubled in value. At first there was a little manipulation, but then the public rushed in, and the rest was easy. It was too easy, in fact, and Gramphorn at once realised that a tight hold would have to be kept on the market, if it was to be held in reasonable control.

Further cables continued to arrive from Manning, and the Mashangweland Development Company acquired his claims, subject to a report by an independent engineer. The £1 shares rushed up to 9½, and all the other shares of the group moved in sympathy. These were busy days for the Stock Exchange. Brokers sat in their offices long after business hours. Jobbers shouted and

struggled with a vast crowd in Throgmorton-street long after the House had closed. The whole street was blocked, and infuriated policemen tried in vain to clear a passage for vehicles. One jobber endorsed himself in an empty cab, and did enormous business. It was a time when money flowed in like water, and men, white-faced and exhausted, drove home to their private residences in an absolute state of collapse, but with £200 clear profit on the day's work.

John Gramphorn started the boom, but it was soon taken beyond his control, and in spite of his vast wealth and influence he was as helpless as a worm in the Nixons. Every single one of the men of the hour, the man on whom all England kept its eye. But in his secret heart he knew that he had at last found something that he could not master. He had triumphed over a thousand difficulties, but it was left for success to conquer him. He foresaw the ruin of thousands of speculators. He recalled all the great panics of the century, and realised that there would be none like the panic in Mashangweland shares, when the truth was known.

Gramphorn, so far as his patriotism would allow him, was an honest man. He did everything he could to soften the blow that he knew must come against the public. Every single one of his companies held large tracts of fertile land. Half of them were not even concerned with gold, but the public bought the shares on the chance of gold being found on the land. He was determined that when the truth was known every company should hold real and solid assets, the value of which would hold the stock of the fall. But for all that, he was uneasy in his mind, and whereas most men regarded him as a lucky man who had made enormous profits, he was in reality tortured with anxiety, and every one-eighth that the shares rose was but another turn of the screw.

One evening the following cable in cypher arrived from Corbae:—

"Serious trouble expected with natives. Can you come out.—Stanyon."

Gramphorn looked at the cable thoughtfully. It was, of course, impossible for him to go out, and the news, coming as it did, from Stanyon, annoyed him. Stanyon was not acquainted with Gramphorn's plans, but it is clear he thought Gramphorn would like to be kept in touch with affairs. The financier also saw that Stanyon was at Corbae, and he had no wish for him to come in contact with the colonists.

Then suddenly, as in a flash of lightning, Gramphorn saw himself in a new light. He saw himself as a man who sat at his ease at home, while other men risked their lives for him. He saw through the web of finance and diplomacy down to the central fact. He had sent these men out to die, and his price was by their side. He even recalled Schwartz's words, "It's the spy, not the master who pays him, who is the true patriot." They, these brave men, would be the patriots. He was but a sagacious financier, safe in his own house and offices.

The thought stung him. But, of course, he could not do it. It would be impossible at this juncture. He could not leave the helm of a ship that was likely to meet with stormy seas. He was needed in England. It is the duty of a general to keep out of danger. It was all quite clear to Gramphorn, but in spite of every argument, he could not rid himself of an unpleasant idea that he was playing an inferior part to that of the meanest colonist in Mashangweland, and for the first time for many years Gramphorn began to wish for advice. As a rule he was a man who acted for himself. But here was a question, not of finance, but of morality, and he longed to discuss it with someone who could look at it in an impartial light. His mind at once turned to Juliet Aumerle. Here was a woman of high morality, strong will, and in-

tellect, endowed, too, with some of his own enthusiasm for Imperial affairs. He felt that her opinion would be more valuable than that of any of the great statesmen and financiers of his acquaintance.

And so in the stress and rush of business he found time to telegraph for an appointment, and directly he received the reply he drove straight to Edwinstown-square.

Juliet received him in the little drawing-room with a smile of pleasure. She owed much to this man, and as yet he had asked nothing from her in return. Gramphorn held her hand a little longer than was necessary, and she turned away from his keen eyes. The financier thought that he had never seen anything more beautiful than this fair woman, who combined all the health and colour of a country girl with the grace and vivacity of an actress.

"Well, Mr. Gramphorn," said Juliet, with a smile, "what is it? Isn't the Fantheon doing as well as you thought, or have you any fault to find with my programme for the year, or—"

"Nothing to do with the theatre," Gramphorn replied, "simply a personal matter between you and me. I want your advice. Of course, I rely on your silence. What I am about to tell you must never reach the ears of another living soul. If you consider my advice is worth having, I will give it," answered Juliet gravely, "but I can hardly imagine that—"

"I should not have come here," Gramphorn interrupted, "if I had not thought that you could help me. Let me tell you the facts of the case." Gramphorn proceeded to explain the situation. He told her the history of the colonisation and the story of the Witnifreda, and explained his motives in the matter. Her face whitened as he went on with his cold, calm narrative, and she clasped her hands nervously. When he had finished she was silent, and did not look at him.

"Well, what do you think of it?" he queried.

"Is that what you have come to ask?" she said slowly, still keeping her eyes on the carpet.

"No," he said abruptly; "but first I want to know your opinion of what I have already done." She looked up at him pitiously.

"You have been very good to me," she said in a low voice. "I owe you much, which I can probably never pay. I would rather not tell you what I think of your conduct in this matter."

"Tell me," he said harshly; "but remember that I have done this for England; that it was necessary, and that men must die for their country if their country requires it."

She rose to her feet with a superb gesture of scorn.

"Words," she cried, "nothing but words, Mr. Gramphorn! You cannot see clearly to the root of things, great man as you are. Your mind is obscured. This thing is murder! Stripped of its patriotic glamour, it is murder, cold-blooded murder!"

"I am thinking," Gramphorn replied slowly, "of going out myself to lead them, and, if necessary, to die with them. That, I suppose, in your opinion, would be a case of 'Murder and Suicide'?"

The scorn died from her face, and a glow of noble enthusiasm dyed her cheeks.

"That would alter everything," she cried—"that would be heroism, and it would do more for England than all the schemes you have laid for the discomfiture of Germany."

"I will go to Mashangweland," he said abruptly, rising to his feet; "it's that which I came to ask, that and one other thing." He stopped and looked hard into her beautiful eyes.

"What else do you wish to ask," she murmured.

He stepped forward and clasped one of her hands in his strong fingers.

"I love you, Juliet," he said roughly, "and I have come to ask you to be my wife."

(To be continued on Monday.)



## Is Florence Maybrick Guilty?

(Continued from page 5.)

dose may be found in the body without any symptoms of arsenical poisoning.

Mr. Davies, the Crown Analyst, appears to have been ridden by the idea of arsenic, and to have tested rather carelessly; but with all his care and calculation, his multiplications and estimates, he did not find in James Maybrick's body enough poison to carry off a man of his habits.

Moreover, the point on which he laid most stress, namely, the finding of arsenic in the pan which James Maybrick used to cook his food in, is entirely discounted by the fact that Dr. Paul had tested similar pans, and found them thoroughly, and by adding a little hydrochloric acid to the boiling water in the pan had obtained arsenic from the glaze.

### DR. STEVENSON'S DOUBT.

As for Dr. Stevenson, he was briefed by the prosecution. He was not present at the post-mortem, and it appears to us that, from his manner in giving evidence, there was more doubt in his mind than he cared to admit.

Dr. Stevenson, of course, was the prosecution's strong card, but on the other hand there was Dr. Tidy, a man of at least equal experience to his own, who was more positive in his statements than Dr. Stevenson, and afterwards took the trouble to publish a laborious and exact examination of every symptom. In this work he had the assistance of Dr. Macnamara, the only medical witness who could be described as a specialist in arsenic. Not only had Dr. Macnamara been in the habit of examining cases of arsenical poisoning, but he had to administer doses of arsenic so strong that they were described as saturations.

On the same side was Dr. Paul, a professor of medical jurisprudence and examiner in toxicology at Victoria University, a thoroughly experienced man.

We have further Dr. Hopper and Dr. Drysdale, who both proved that James Maybrick was in the habit of taking drugs.

### ENOUGH ARSENIC NOT FOUND.

Testing the balance of evidence, we consider that Dr. Humphreys and Dr. Carter may be eliminated, except on questions of actual fact; that Dr. Barron's evidence tends in much one way as the other; and that Dr. Stevenson alone stands against the testimony of three such experts as Dr. Tidy, Dr. Rawdon Macnamara, and Dr. Paul. This being taken in conjunction with the fact that enough arsenic was not found in James Maybrick's body to poison even a man who was not in the habit of taking arsenic leads us to the conclusion that the medical evidence is favourable to Mrs. Maybrick.

On the other hand, the evidence as to the actual fact tends, on the whole, rather against Mrs. Maybrick. Twice, at least, she did tamper with medicine or food. In the case of the meat juice we cannot get over the fact that she lifted the bottle surreptitiously. Moreover, she admitted having added a powder, undoubtedly arsenic, but said that she had done so at her husband's desire. There comes in the question of credibility.

### TAMPERING WITH MEDICINE.

In the other case there can be no doubt that she was pouring medicine out of one bottle into another at a time when she was perfectly well aware that she was under suspicion. The fact that no arsenic was found in that bottle on analysis was very strongly insisted on by Sir Charles Russell, but it tells just as much against her as it tells in her favour, because it is quite possible that she may have intended to add arsenic to the medicine, but had not time to do so.

In the case of the brandy bottle no arsenic was found, but the cautious student of the case will ask himself why Mrs. Maybrick, knowing that she was under suspicion, meddled with the bottles three times. She did not handle them in any case as if she were just moving them. It is admitted that she tampered with the Valentine's Meat Juice.

The presumption that she intended to tamper with the bottle of medicine is so strong that it almost amounts to a certainty. As for the brandy bottle, she had handled it in such a way as to rouse Nurse Gore's suspicion. The handkerchief which was found saturated with arsenic also counts against her.

Nothing can be gained, even by Mrs. Maybrick's most ardent supporters, by blinking facts.

### THE CASE FOR THE JURY.

THIS, THEN, IS THE CASE THAT GOES TO THE JURY:—

The medical evidence is against the theory of the prosecution, but on the other hand, what was Mrs. Maybrick doing with those bottles of medicine?

Every reader, who has examined the impartial view of the case which we have presented, must decide that point for himself.

On one point we wish to make certain observations. Sir Charles Russell, a vehement and dictatorial advocate, protested strongly against the Judge's summing-up. Undoubtedly it was against the prisoner, but Mrs. Maybrick's advocates constantly damaged their case by alleging that this summing-up shows tokens of that mental decay which afterwards compelled him to resign his judicial office.

Everybody who has studied English law admits the debt that the whole nation owes to Mr. Justice Stephen. His works on the Law of Evidence, his drafting of the Indian Evidence Act, the Code which he drew up at the instance of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge in 1872, and his work as Pro-

fessor of Common Law at the Inns of Court, do not need praise.

One never knows which to admire most in Mr. Justice Stephen's work—his brilliance or the acuteness of his logic; and although he summed up strongly against Mrs. Maybrick it is impossible for any impartial observer to deny that he felt his responsibility keenly, and his intellect was as acute as it had ever been, and that he had thrown over that tendency to subtlety of opinion and statement which was the only blot on his judgments. At the same time we consider that he laid too much stress on the Brierley incident as suggesting a motive.

### CRIMINAL APPEAL.

After the case was over the "Times" wrote that the fact that she had been sentenced to death made two things necessary—first, that a witness should be permitted to give evidence in his own behalf; and, secondly, that there ought to be a court of criminal appeal.

The first of these reforms has been granted, and appears to work well.

Singularly enough, in summing up this case Mr. Justice Stephen himself said that, in his opinion, the law which prevented a prisoner being called as a witness was a most unwise and a most unhappy law.

Mrs. Maybrick suffered constantly in the estimation of the jury from the fact that her statement was not technically evidence, and she could not be examined on it.

The other reform is yet to come, and we hope to see the publication of this evidence of the Maybrick trial and the recent incident of the grant of a free pardon to Adolf Beck, an innocent man who had seven years' penal servitude for crimes committed by another man, will induce the electors of Great Britain to insist that there should be a public court of criminal appeal.

### CROWN CASES RESERVED.

The court for the consideration of Crown cases reserved is only competent to judge points of law. The Home Secretary can always refuse decisions of the criminal courts, but he does so privately, and the British public can never be satisfied with a procedure which is so informal. For instance, in the Maybrick case, Mr. Henry Matthews consulted Dr. Stevenson, Dr. Tidy, Mr. Justice Stephen, and the Lord Chief Justice, but these consultations were private and not of a nature to satisfy either those who believed that Mrs. Maybrick was innocent or those who believed, whether she was innocent or guilty, the charge of murder had not been proved against her. Nor, indeed, if the truth must be known, were they satisfactory to those who, after a careful study of the evidence, believed that she was guilty.

In English law the jury has to return a verdict of guilty or not guilty, but in Scotch law, according to the phrase, *metent vint, tertio, there is the third chance*. In other words, the jury may return a verdict of "not proven." Such a verdict was returned in the memorable Ardlamont case.

### MADELEINE SMITH.

The case of Madeleine Smith, who was tried in Edinburgh in July, 1857, for the murder of her lover, Pierre Emile L'Angelier, a native of Jersey, is even more remarkable, and we propose to recapitulate the evidence.

Madeline Smith, who was a girl of great beauty, bright, attractive, and popular with men, decided to bestow her love on L'Angelier, who was a clerk in the office of Huggins, in Glasgow, a well-to-do, insignificant creature entirely unworthy of her in looks or position.

It appears that Madeleine Smith became devotedly attached to her lover, whom she often addressed as "my own darling husband." In the spring of 1856 her parents discovered the intimacy and insisted that it should end at once. But the lovers continued to meet secretly, and Madeleine Smith threw off all restraint to such an extent that she was willing to elope with the man.

Early in January, 1857, however, a rich Glasgow merchant, by the name of Minnock, fell in love with her. It was not long before they were engaged.

### RETURN THE LETTERS.

Madeline Smith, mindful of the wisdom of being off with the old love before you are on with the new, wrote to L'Angelier, and begged him to return to her the letters, which were exceedingly compromising, and the portrait she had given him.

L'Angelier positively refused to give up the portrait or the letters, and when some of his friends who knew the circumstances remonstrated with him he said, "No, I will never surrender the letters, nor so long as I live will she marry another man."

Madeline Smith appears to have been terrified, especially when she saw that she was in the hands of this mean ruffian, who threatened to hand her letters over to her father. But she appeared to be reconciled with L'Angelier, and had several interviews with him. She met him on February 11 and 12, 1857, which were exceedingly compromising, and the portrait she had given him. L'Angelier positively refused to give up the portrait or the letters, and when some of his friends who knew the circumstances remonstrated with him he said, "No, I will never surrender the letters, nor so long as I live will she marry another man."

The Smith family went to the Bridge of Allan, and Madeleine's lover followed her.

On February 12, a Sunday, he reached his lodgings about eight in the evening, had ten, and went out, and asked for a latchkey, saying he might be late. In the small hours of the morning the landlady was roused by a violent ringing at the bell. It will be remembered that a violent ringing at the bell is also a feature in the Maybrick case.

Going down to the front door, she found L'Angelier half doubled up with pain. A doctor was sent for, and did not anticipate any immediate danger. The patient persisted in repeating that he was worse than the doctor thought, but he hoped if the curtains were drawn round his bed, and if he were left in peace for five minutes, he would be better.

These were his last words. He passed away without giving a sign of what was the matter with him, without uttering a single word to explain how he had spent the evening. Dr. Penny, the chief medical witness, stated that the quantity of arsenic found in L'Angelier's body amounted to eighty-eight grains, or about half a teaspoonful. But he thought that this was no more than half of the quantity the deceased had swallowed.

The chief difficulty in the case was whether anyone could take such a quantity of arsenic unknowingly.

The feeling against Madeleine Smith was intensified when it was discovered that she had been in the habit of buying arsenic, and had done so on February 21, four days before L'Angelier's death.

In her case the verdict of "Not Proven" was returned.

Monday's "Daily Mirror" will contain the extraordinary story of Madeleine Smith, who was tried for the murder by poison of her lover.

In the whole realms of crime there is possibly no more sensational and romantic story than that surrounding Miss Madeleine Smith, who was, after a long trial, discharged on a verdict of "Not Proven."

Her love letters to the man whom she was supposed to have murdered equal in interest and charm those that were lately published under the title of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters."

Copies of the "Daily Mirror" containing the previous chapters of the story of the Maybrick case may be had by applying to the Publisher, 2, Carmelite-street, E.C., or to any newsagent.

### HOW AND WHOM TO TIP.

Expert Advice for Those Who Stay at Hotels.

"How much ought I to give the waiter?" and "What do you think will satisfy the porter?" are questions which agitate most of us who have occasionally to stay in hotels.

The following letter arising out of our recent article on English and American tippers, and received at this office yesterday, voices the difficulties which most feel but few speak of:—

Speaking of hotel tips, I should be glad if you could give me an idea of what one should pay, say, on a weekly bill of £7, and to whom. I am just off for my holiday, and have not stayed at an hotel before. I reckon to pay about 15s. 6d. a day—the balance of the £7 is for extras in the shape of wine, aerated water, early tea, etc., and I should be glad to know what is reasonable in the way of tips when I leave.

With a view to solving our correspondent's difficulty, a *Mirror* representative interviewed several hotel managers and put the question before them.

"It really depends," said the manager of one of the biggest in London, a man who has had experience of hotels of all sizes, "on the number of servants actually employed."

"Now, £7 a week in a hotel means that there will only be five servants who will expect tips, and 11s. ought to satisfy the lot. It is a fair price. I should decide it as follows: Porter, 2s.; chambermaid, 2s.; valet and boots, 2s.; head waiter, 3s.; waiter, 2s.; total, 11s."

Perhaps you might add 6d. for a page-boy, who looks after luggage and runs messages.

Another well-known manager gave almost an exactly similar estimate, and the estimates of others varied between 10s. and 11s. The general opinion seems to be that 1s. 6d. in the £ is a fair amount to pay in tips, and hotel managers are not likely to underestimate the amount to be paid.

### "UNDERGROUND" TRAINS SUSPENDED.

The District Railway Company has issued a notice which is of no slight importance to the travelling portion of the public.

To carry on more rapidly the process of electrification it will be necessary to close part of the line—the Earl's Court section—for a brief period.

The suspension will only be necessary from tonight to Monday morning.

A special service of trains will run between the City and Hammersmith, and the Ealing, Richmond, Hounslow, and Harrow lines. The Wimbledon and Putney Bridge trains will run to and from those places and W. Brompton only. Middle class trains will not run between Addison-road and Earl's Court. The ordinary train service will be resumed in the usual course on Monday.



To H.M. THE KING.

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The Directors of the London and Paris Exchange, Ltd., beg to call attention to the following selection of Estates, Residences, etc., which they have for disposal.

**A PRINCIPAL MARINE MANSION**, in the most lovely position in Nice. An exceptional opportunity for any gentleman or gentleman wishing to secure a perfect residence at a moderate price. It is a noble building in white marble, and contains magnificent suites of reception rooms, and numerous bedrooms, many of which have been occupied by royalty. The exquisitely large grounds comprise about 12 acres, laid out in terraces and broad walks, and commanding views of surpassing beauty over the Mediterranean Sea. The domestic offices and stabling are of the most ample description, and the entire property exhibits a combination of attractions rarely, if ever, to be met with elsewhere. Arrangements for viewing can be made with the London and Paris Exchange, by principals or their solicitors only. Folio 4197.

**NORFOLK**—Amidst picturesque surroundings, for sale, a most desirable and valuable estate, consisting of a convenient residence, containing 3 reception-rooms, billiard room, 9 bedrooms, and 2 attics, with excellent stabling and farm buildings. The gardens and grounds occupy about 5 acres, and the land consists of about 250 acres of arable and pasture. The property is all freehold with the exception of 6 acres. Good water supply. Well timbered and nicely situated. A large quantity of shooting could probably be had. Folio 551C.

**BERKSHIRE**—Freehold Estate for sale of over 500 acres, with healthy forest. Convenient for the London and Paris Exchange. Good stabling, coach-house, and granary. Near Church, Station, and Post-Office. Folio 551C.

**CHESTERFIELD** (near)—Capital Freehold Farm of 58 acres, good soil, well drained, good water supply, and most aspects. Convenient for the London and Paris Exchange. Seven bed and dressing rooms, compact office, stabling for 4 horses, and useful outbuildings, including cow, cart, and carriage sheds. Folio 551C.

**KENT**—A Capital Freehold Farm for sale, comprising nearly 50 acres of productive land, with a large farmhouse, and good buildings, consisting of large barns, stables, cow-sheds, pigsties, implement shed, and wagon lodge, stock shed, etc., now let to an annual tenant at £100 per annum. Folio 551C.

**ATLANTIC PARK**—A Charming Freehold property in this absolutely unique situation may be secured at a very moderate price. The residence is admirably designed and planned, and contains 3 reception-rooms and 5 bedrooms, bath and box-room, and is fitted with electric light. Good garden. Folio 551C.

**A MOST PERFECT FREEHOLD RESIDENCE FOR SALE**, situated on high ground in a very healthy locality near Harrow and Wembley, with a most comfortable and convenient train service, and within an easy walk of the station. The house is splendidly built, and contains 3 reception-rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and most convenient kitchen, and of about half an acre in extent. Price very moderate. Folio 496C.

**HERNE HILL**—A Bungalow in a choice position, where houses are seldom to be had. A capital residence, containing three reception and four bedrooms, with convenient office, bathroom, and most substantial manner, with drainage up to date. Excellent garden. Splendid train service to City and West. Folio 496C.

**A BARGAIN**—Bathman, the most convenient and pleasant suburb of London. For sale, long lease of a commodious and convenient house, nicely situated within five minutes' walk of the Station. Contains four spacious reception-rooms, six bedrooms, bathroom, and capital domestic offices. Approached by carriage sweep. Good garden and tennis lawn. To ensure a quick sale a very moderate price will be accepted. Folio 4137.

**MARINE RESIDENTIAL HOTEL FOR SALE**, finely situated in a most fashionable resort, and containing about forty rooms, and offices, held at low rentals, completely furnished and fitted with electric light and water. This establishment is known all over the world, and is patronised by visitors of distinction. Lease and goodwill for disposal upon very favourable terms. Folio 550C.

**A FULLY LICENSED FREEHOLD UNITED HOTEL** for disposal, with Restaurant and outside Wine and Spirit Licenses, situated facing a central station in a most commanding position, with sea and harbour views. Contains about 25 bedrooms, with capital public rooms, bar lounge, and every comfort and convenience, ensuring a flourishing and increasing trade. Folio 407C.

**SEVEN CHEAP LONDON AND SUBURBAN PROPERTIES FOR PROMPT SALE**—Stoke Newington, Hackney-road, £1,500; City-road, £1,500; Herne Hill, £1,100; South Woodford, £1,500; Walthamstow, £250; Forest Gate, £3,500; Balham, £600; Raywater, £600; Ilford, £210; Southall, £235; Dulwich, £2,250.

**HOUSE WANTED TO PURCHASE** in the neighbourhood of Hitchen, Watford, or Leamington. 3 reception rooms, 2 bedrooms, bathroom, and kitchen, and not less than 1 acre of land, and 2 miles of a station.

**HOUSE PROPERTY WANTED** in central and suburban London. Well let blocks of property from £500 to £2,500 in value to be offered by Auction free of charge in September next. Property owners wishing to sell quickly are invited to send particulars to the Manager of the Estate Department.

Those desiring to purchase properties in any part of Great Britain are invited to send a brief statement of their requirements to the MANAGER of the AUCTION, LAND, and ESTATE DEPARTMENT.

No Charge is made to Applicants, to whom all information and assistance will be given. Requirement Forms sent on application.

N.B.—Further particulars of the above properties, also Handbook and Estate Register, containing information as to a large number of properties for disposal in all parts of the United Kingdom, will be sent post free on application.

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## THE CITY.

Mr. Balfour's Statement Restores  
Confidence and Raises the  
Price of Consols.

Greater confidence in the political outlook, assisted by Mr. Balfour's statement to the shipowners' deputation, was reflected in most departments of the Stock Exchange yesterday. Consols were higher at 88 3/16, and other investment stocks mostly took a turn for the better, in the expectation of further large receipts of gold in the near future at the Bank.

The Foreign market showed no signs of waking up from its chronic state of lethargy. Even the Continent did very little buying or selling. The few movements which took place, though slight, were in the upward direction. Italians were in demand on home account. Russians were rather better on the statement that no fresh loan will be required until after the turn of the year. Copper shares opened higher, but closed below the best.

Some sharp rises took place in Home Rails, especially among the heavy stocks. Southern stocks also received more attention. Metropolitan picked up to 801. Scotch stocks were fractionally better. Closing prices were, however, rather easier in a few instances.

## Yankoo Rails.

The American market was scarcely as firm as of late. Although a few early improvements were recorded, especially in Unions and Missouris, the trend of prices was rather in the downward direction. Ontario had a sharp fall. In the Street prices gave way all round.

Canadian Rails were rather dull, Canada being sold from Montreal on wheat crop uncertainty. Among Argentine Rails Rosario were largely brought, and closed at 85. Mexican Rails were quoted higher.

In the Miscellaneous market most nitrate-producing shares were advanced in price, especially the Lagunas group. Hudson's Bays were strong at 301.

Carry-over rates in all the mining sections were comparatively light, from 6 per cent. downwards. South Africans were fairly active, especially towards the close of business. Chartered rose to 14 on the Rhodesian bank strike, and for the same reason Comagunas were largely bought, and rose to 24. West Africans showed a further modest improvement. Westralians were rather featureless, but firm on the whole.

## LATEST MARKET PRICES.

\* \* \* The "Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take special care to obtain the best quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 2 1/2 pc. ....	88 3/16	Pacific .....	115 1/2
Do Account .....	88 3/16	Western .....	124 1/2
India 3 pc. ....	89 3/4	Mexican First .....	85 1/2
London C. 3 pc. ....	90 1/4	Do Ord. ....	77 1/2
Nat. War Loan .....	97 1/2	Rosario Cons. ....	84 1/2
Transvaal Loan .....	96	Do Def. ....	80 1/2
Argentine 1886 .....	100 1/2	Canadian Pacific .....	130 1/2
Do Fund'g .....	102 1/2	Gr. Ind. Ord. ....	32 1/2
Brazilian 4 pc 1889 78	78 1/2	Do 2nd .....	34 1/2
Chili 1886 .....	85 1/2	Do 3rd .....	36 1/2
Chinese 4 pc 1890 100 1/2	101 1/2	Nitrate Ord. ....	78 1/2
Egyptian United 100 1/2	101 1/2	Aerated Bread .....	8 1/2
Italian .....	102 1/2	Allsopp Ord. ....	24 1/2
Jap. 5 pc 1895-96 78 1/2	79 1/2	Coast .....	97 1/2
Do 4 pc .....	74 1/2	Gas Light Ord. ....	92 1/2
Per. Debs. ....	89 1/2	Hudson Bay .....	301 1/2
Do Pref. ....	24 1/2	L. & G. Ord. ....	125 1/2
Portuguese .....	62 1/2	Lipson .....	19 1/2
Russian 4 pc 1890 91 1/2	91 1/2	L. & L. D. Def. Ord. ....	67 1/2
Spanish 4 pc (Sib.) .....	86 1/2	N. & W. ....	20 1/2
Turkish 4 pc 1900 84 1/2	85 1/2	Sweetwater Auto. ....	11 1/2
Uruguay 4 pc .....	65 1/2	Vickers, Maxima .....	11 1/2
		Welbach Ord. ....	15 1/2

Brighton Def. ....	118 1/2	Angle-French .....	2 1/2
Caledonian Def. ....	29 1/2	Assani G. F. ....	17 1/2
Central London 87 1/2	88 1/2	Assoc. G. M. ....	21 1/2
Chatham Ord. ....	16 1/2	Barnato Cons. ....	22 1/2
Do Pref. ....	85 1/2	Champ Reef .....	32 1/2
Do 2nd Pref. ....	61 1/2	Chartered Cons. ....	11 1/2
Great Eastern .....	84 1/2	City & Sub. ....	5 1/2
Gr. Northern Def. ....	88 1/2	Con. Gold S.A. ....	61 1/2
Gr. Central A. 135 1/2	136 1/2	Crown Reef .....	14 1/2
Great Western .....	137 1/2	De Heus Def. ....	15 1/2
Metropolitan .....	93 1/2	East Rand .....	5 1/2
District .....	38 1/2	E. Rand. M. Est. ....	4 1/2
Midland Pref. ....	68 1/2	Geduld .....	10 1/2
Do Def. ....	63 1/2	G. I. Ord. ....	10 1/2
North British Def. ....	42 1/2	Gold Coast Am. ....	11 1/2
North Eastern .....	184 1/2	Gold's Horsehoe .....	7 1/2
North Western .....	120 1/2	Gr. Hld. Per. New .....	13 1/2
South East's Def. ....	67 1/2	Do Prop. ....	21 1/2
South West. Def. ....	51 1/2	Gr. Pindall 301 .....	7 1/2
Do Ord. ....	149 1/2	Iranho .....	7 1/2

Atchison .....	83 1/2	Job. Con. In. ....	24 1/2
Baltimore .....	88 1/2	Kanab. ....	17 1/2
Chesapeake .....	39 1/2	Lake View Cons. ....	15 1/2
Chi. Mil. & S. Pl. ....	155 1/2	May Consolidated .....	5 1/2
Denver .....	25 1/2	Meyer & Chas. ....	6 1/2
Erie Shares .....	27 1/2	Midvalefontaine .....	8 1/2
Do Pref. ....	65 1/2	Mothers Gold .....	6 1/2
Illinois Cent. ....	14 1/2	Nile Valley .....	12 1/2
L. & N. ....	134 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Missouri .....	23 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Norfolk .....	31 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Norfolk Cons. ....	67 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Pennsylvania .....	63 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Reading .....	30 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Southern .....	29 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Southern Pacific .....	57 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Union Pacific .....	102 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
U.S. Steel Ord. ....	128 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Do Pref. ....	61 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
Wabash Pref. ....	35 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2
B.A. Gr. South .....	133 1/2	N. Copper .....	22 1/2

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